The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 34.

DEADLY WORK OF GAS

Six Men Lose Their Lives by an Explosion.

Others Fatally Injured and Many Seriously Burned.

One of the Carnegie Steel Company's Furnaces at Pittsburg Explodes With Terrific Force—List of the Dead and Wounded

Pittsburg, Aug. 20.—An explosion at Furnace H of the Carnegie Steel company at Braddock at 5 o'clock this morning, killed six men, fatally injured three more, seriously burning 15 others and destroyed $30,000 worth of property.

The names of the killed were:

STEVE HAVRELLIA, cut in twain, 32 years old, leaves wife and two children.

JOSEPH TUCKAY, 38 years old, burned, leaves wife and four children.

JOSEPH COPP, burned, 32 years old, single.

JOHN MEKA, burned, 25 years old, single.

JOHN POOKPOVE, burned, 25 years old, single.

JOHN GRUCHA, burned, 30 years old, single.

All were Poles and Hungarians except Gurcha, who was a German. Nine of the injured were brought to the Mercy hospital in this city.

It is thought that five will die. Their names are: John Warha, inhaled the flames, married, two children; John Skonda, married; Mike Jura, married; Mike Kapenes, single; Andred Drobne, single. These men were frightfully burned. The following were seriously injured, but will probably recover: John Wagarksy, John Zebrorlay, James Harrison, two unknown men. A number of others sustained slight burns and were injured by being hit by flying brick, but they were able to go to their homes and their names could not be learned.

Cause of the Explosion.

The explosion was due to a "hang" in the furnace which suddenly was loosened and dropped into the molten metal below, generating an immense quantity of gas so suddenly that it could not escape by the ordinary means and the explosion followed. The terrible loss of life was due to a peculiar cause. A few minutes before the explosion occurred one of the top fillers dumped a barrow of material into the bell of the furnace, which he had forgotten to raise. This clogged the top of the furnace and prevented the gas escaping. A gang of 16 men in charge of James Harrison were sent at once to the top of the furnace to remove the obstruction. All were closely crowded around the bell of the furnace removing the material which had been dumped on it when there was a terrific explosion and men, barrows, tools and material were hurled in all directions. Flames, deadly gas and smoke belched from the furnace top and the gang of men fell as if shot. Only one man was killed instantly. He was blown from the furnace top along the metal roadway to the elevator shaft. Down he fell and striking on a car was cut in two, one half of his body falling on one half of the car and the other half on the other side. The explosion was heard all over Braddock and crowds at once rushed to the scene but none expected to witness such horrors.

Fifteen Men Horribly Mangled.

A relief crew was quickly organized and went to the top of the furnace where lay 15 men bleeding, torn, burned and dying. The flames and smoke were still coming from the furnace and the work of rescue was dangerous in the extreme, but covering their hands, faces and heads with clothes, the rescuers went bravely to work. The injured men were all leaning over the mouth of the furnace when the explosion occurred. Three men died before they reached the bottom of the elevator shaft and the others died between 5 and 8 o'clock. As fast as the injured men were taken down from the furnace top they were removed to an improvised hospital in the companys' office and the company's staff of physicians and medical aid from McKeesport and Pittsburg summoned, five of the men were so badly injured and terribly burned that the physicians did not deem it necessary to remove them to any hospital, as death seemed inevitable in a few hours and no hospital could relieve their sufferings. Two of the men who were on top of the furnace when they reached the ground were revived and there being some hopes for their recovery they were taken to their homes. The contents of the furnace were blown out and scattered for hundreds of yards around, falling in all parts of the yard cutting and burning about 10 men who were working below but none were seriously injured.

Shower of Fiery Elements.

The fiery shower fell on the carpenter shop of the company about 100 yards from the furnace and it was soon in flames and was destroyed with its contents. The bell of the furnace was shattered and scattered; the roof of the cast house was crushed in and ruined; the contents of the furnace were scattered abroad and the belief is that the furnace is badly damaged and may have to be rebuilt. If this should be the case the total damage will be $30,000. The Braddock fire department was called out and prevented the spread of the flames and the members also aided in the work of rescue and did police duty. The scenes as the men were carried to the office was intensely exciting and pathetic. Women and children rushed frantically from their houses and the large force of policemen and guards were powerless to prevent them from rushing into the improvised hospital and dead house in the search for some member of their family.

Heart Rending Scenes.

Tears and lamentations, anxious faces and agonized expressions, wringing of hands and tearing of hair, were all witnessed around the scene of death and destruction and the stoutest hearts were moved to pity. The homes of the killed and injured men were near the furnace and the streets in that vicinity were filled with a mass of weeping, frantic, half-crazy women and children, and that part of Braddocks is indeed a house of mourning. Two of the injured died after reaching the hospital, making the number of dead eight. The injured were burned so badly as to be beyond recognition and the identity of the two will not be known until the bodies and such portions of the clothing as remain intact are viewed by their friends.

THIRTEEN BODIES RECOVERED.

At Least Twenty-five Persons Lost Their Lives in the Gumry House Fire.

Denver, Aug. 20.—Twelve bodies have so far been taken out of the ruins of the Gumry hotel and it is evident that the death roll when complete will contain 24 or 25 names, possibly more. The dead already taken out and identified are: Frederick Houbold, manager of the Opera house, Lisbon, Ia.; Robert C. Greiner, manager of the Gumry hotel; Mrs. Robert C. Greiner, James Murphy, contractor, Denver; George Burt, Rook Island Railway conductor; E. F. McCloskey, mine owner, Cripple Creek; Mrs. G. R. Wolfe, Lincoln, Neb.; child of Mrs. Wolfe; Wm. Richards, elevator pilot; B. I. Lorah, Central City, Colo.; Ferdinand French, treasurer of Gilpin county, Colo.; Myron E. Hawley, Union Pacific Railway clerk. At 12 o'clock today only one additional body had been recovered, that of E. W. Edwards, a Denver butcher. This makes the thirteenth body found and identified.

COULD NOT GET MARRIED.

A Chicago Railroad Man Suicides Because He Could Not Wed.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Mr. C. Merrill, yard master at Chicago for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway, killed himself today because of a court injunction restraining him from getting married. Yesterday a woman claiming to be Merrill's wife asked that he be enjoined from marrying a girl with whom he was infatuated. The unique order was made by the court and Merrill, unable to bear the disappointment, dissolved the injunction by turning on the gas in his room.

MORA CLAIM SETTLED.

An Agreement Reached by the Representatives of the United States and Spain.

Washington, Aug. 20.—An agreement has been signed by Secretary of State Olney, Minister Dupuy De Lome of Spain, Antonio Maximo Mora and Mr. Mora's counsel, providing for the settlement of the Mora claim on the basis of $1,500,000 on the 15th of September next. By the agreement the claimant waives all demands for interest and accepts the amount named as full satisfaction of the claim.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Tornado.

The Tornado is the next attraction at the Belle City Opera House. It will appear on Monday evening next and according to press notices is good. One of the scenes in "The Tornado," Lincoln J. Carter's second great scenic play, is the one in which six old tars are shown clinging to the yardarm of a ship and shortening sail, while the mast sways from side to side with the roll of the vessel, vivid flashes of lightning illuminate the scene, and one is in constant fear of seeing a sailor either blown away or fall to the deck forty feet below. One forgets they are in a theatre, and for the instant all is reality.

Another Game of Whist.

The second match game of whist for the championship of Racine was played at the Racine whist club rooms last evening between Carpenter and Gates and Oberly and Sieb. The former won by sixteen points, out of twenty-four decks of duplicate whist. This is the second of the series won by Carpenter and Gates.

A Chicago lady wears a $15,000 butterfly.

JACOB BOSS IS DEAD.

Died From Injuries Received by a Horse Kicking Him.

He was an Old and Prominent Farmer of Racine County.

Death of Mrs. A. G. Hading this Morning—Sudden Death of Peter Stilb's Son at Kenosha—Other Deaths.

Jacob Boss, one of the leading and influential farmers of this county, died at his home in the town of Yorkville at 11 o'clock last night, from injuries sustained by a kick from a horse last week. When the accident first happened Dr. Bassett, of Union Grove was called and upon making an examination stated that the injuries were internal and of a dangerous nature and he was uncertain as to the termination. For a time the injured man appeared to grow better, but yesterday his condition took a turn for the worse and death ended his sufferings last night. Mr. Boss was a man over 50 years of age and had lived in the county most of his life. He was considered a prosperous farmer, honest and upright and his untimely death will be learned with sorrow. A wife and family survive him. The funeral will take place at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning from the house.

Mr. Boss was born in Germany and came to this country with his parents when a small child and settled in the town of Yorkville, where he has since resided. On August 13th, 1868, he was united in marriage to Miss Lottie Sauer, and of four children which blessed their union two daughters survive, who with their mother mourn the loss of an affectionate and indulgent husband and father and the neighborhood an honest and industrious citizen. The afflicted family have the heartfelt sympathy of their entire circle of acquaintances.

Harding.

Mary A. Harding, wife of Captain A. G. Harding, died about 9 o'clock this morning at the family residence on Park avenue, of a complication of diseases. Decease was born at Cambridge, Ohio October 1, 1839, and her maiden name was Miss Mary Gallionne. She came to Racine in 1848 and was married to A. G. Harding May 15, 1861. She was a true Christian woman, kind hearted and possessed many noble traits of character; was an indulgent wife and mother and much beloved by all who knew her. A husband, two sons and three daughters survive to mourn her death and they will have the sympathy of all in their great bereavement. Funeral will be announced later.

Stilb.

Charles, the bright six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stilb of this city, was stricken with convulsions Saturday noon while visiting his uncle at Kenosha and although several physicians were called the child died a few hours afterward. The funeral occurred from the St. George's church, Kenosha, yesterday afternoon. The parents have the heartfelt sympathy of all in their sad sorrow.

E. B. SKEWES INJURED.

While Boring a Well at Union Grove he Meets With a Bad Accident.

E. B. Skewes of Ives Grove, met with a distressing accident yesterday while boring a well for J. Martin at Union Grove. He was engaged in raising 90 feet of rods when a clevis pin gave away, breaking the support. Mr. Skewes was struck over the head and shoulders by the rods as they descended, making ugly scalp wounds and badly bruising his shoulders The wounds are considered serious Dr. Bassett attended the injured man.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

St. Killan, an isolated village 16 miles from West Bend, suffered a loss of $25,000 by fire Sunday.

John Valentine, an English pugilist, has arrived in this country for the purpose of meeting McAuliff, the lightweight champion.

News was received at Louisville of a bad wreck on the Big Four near Lawrenceburg, Ind., this morning. The engineer was killed. The operator threw the switch wrong and the engine and six cars were ditched. Five passengers were injured. The Big Four officials at St. Louis say they know nothing of the wreck on that road as reported.

The government bond syndicate turned $2,000,000 in gold into the sub-treasury at New York this afternoon. This brings the net gold reserve to over $100,000,000 after deducting the amount withdrawn for shipment to Europe.

Ohio Democrats are gathering at Springfield, O., for the state convention which meets tomorrow. A big strife is on between the "Free Silver" and "Sound Money" delegates, but the latter appear to have a majority of delegates.

As a result of improvements on the Seine that river is now navigable for steamers of 1,000 tons burden as far as Paris.

LOOK OUT FOR ARRESTS.

Manager G. Hurson After Those Who Caused Trouble on His Steamer.

Manager G. Hurson of the Hurson Transportation company was in this city several times during the past week looking up evidence concerning the fracas that occurred on one of his boats a week ago last Sunday. It is understood that Mr. Hurson has secured damaging evidence against a number of young fellows of this city, and that he will swear out warrants in the United States court for the arrest of the men, charging them with endeavoring to incite a riot and using obscene language in the presence of lady passengers of the boat. Mr. Hurson says that he will have order on board of his steamers at any cost, and he means to probe to the bottom of the trouble that occurred.

ANOTHER ARREST MADE.

Bernard Hueffer, of Chicago, in the Toils for Complicity in the Kenosha Arson Case.

Kenosha, Wis., Aug. 20.—Another arrest has been made in the arson and conspiracy case in connection with the burning of the factory of the Chicago Bedding company. The prisoner. Bernard Hueffer, a wealthy Chicago man, was taken before Justice Slater and put under $1,000 bonds to await his preliminary hearing, which was set for Aug. 30. This makes seven men now under arrest on the same charge. The police are after two more Chicago men in connection with the case. The authorities have shadowed for the past two weeks but have not been in a hurry to place them under arrest as they are under the surveillance of the Chicago police. The local authorities are of the opinion that before the case comes to trial there will be many new developments and that some of the prominent people in certain circles in Chicago will be in jail.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE.

In Session at the St. John's Lutheran Church—Many Notables Present.

Over sixty ministers are assembled at the St. John's Lutheran church, corner of North Erie and Kewaunee streets, today. It is the occasion of a conference of the Southern Wisconsin Lutheran synod of Missouri, which embraces the whole state of Wisconsin south of Hilbert. The objects of the conference are to discuss matters pertaining to the church affairs, mainly the doctrines and scripture. There is very little transacted at these conferences of interest to the outside world. Rev. Mr. Keller, of the church where the conference is being held, said it would continue to Thursday and that the ministers were being entertained by various members of his church. In regard to the report that the conference would take some action in regard to the Illinois flag law, he said that it was untrue, and that such action was never thought of; in fact politics were never meddled with at the conference, it was purely a session for church work. District President J. Strasen, of Janesville, is presiding over the deliberations of the conference, and the following professors of the Concordia college are present: Huth, Mueller, Kroening, Ross, Hottstradt, and Director Albrecht. At 7:30 tomorrow there will be a church meeting and Rev. Koerner, of Janesville, will preach.

THE BIG CONFERENCE

Which Commences in This City on October 2.

The Wisconsin conference of Methodist ministers will be held in this city commencing October 2nd and continuing one week. It will bring four or five hundred ministers and delegates here from various sections of the state. Considerable interest is already being manifested by the Methodist people, not only of Racine, but from other cities. Bishop Fowler of Massachusetts will preach at the conference. Rev. J. E. Farmer, who has been the pastor of the First M. E. church of this city, must necessarily leave, and there is much speculation where he will go and who will succeed him. It is known that Rev. Mr. Farmer has received pressing calls from many cities and committees have been here to hear him preach. If it were not for the fact that the laws of the Methodist church necessitated the transfer of a minister after holding a charge for five years, there is not a shadow of a doubt but that Mr. Farmer would be urged to remain here.

A large number of ministers and delegates will be taken care of by the people of the city, but the hotels will also be taxed during the week, and no doubt citizens will do all they can to make it pleasant and leave a favorable impression with the clergy of the state.

COUNTY COURT.

The will of the late John P. Howell has been filed in the county court. All of his property goes to his wife during her life time and at her death it shall be divided between the family of W. Williams and a brother, Humphrey Howell.

THE CHRONIC INSANE

State Board Refuses to Pay for Idiots and Imbeciles.

Cared for at the Racine County Asylum.

On the Ground That they Are Not Insane—Trustees of the Asylum Want an Opinion of the District Attorney.

District Attorney Peter B. Nelson is wrestling with an important legal question at present. It concerns the care of the chronic insane which have been and are now being cared for at the Racine county asylum. The state board of control has refused to pay for the keeping of what they class idiots and imbeciles, or in other words feeble minded people, at the asylum, on the ground that they are not chronic insane. The board of trustees of the asylum have submitted the matter to Mr. Nelson for an opinion. Mr. Nelson is looking up the law and admits that the legal aspect of the case is a fine one.

It means considerable to the tax-payers of Racine county, for if the state can legally refuse to pay for the keeping and maintenance of this class of people the expense must come on the county. According to the decision of the state board, nearly every chronic insane person confined at the asylum would come under the head of idiots and imbeciles. This is considered rather an unfair decision of the state authorities for many reasons.

There are many patients in the Racine asylum at present who were once as bright and intelligent men and women as ever resided in this county. Many of them became insane through troubles and some from other causes. They were sent to the Northern asylum and after due time, pronounced incurable and transferred to the Racine asylum. Can these unfortunates be called idiots and imbeciles? The majority of people will no doubt say no, as only those who were born and grew up as idiots and imbeciles can be classed as such.

At present there are over 100 insane persons being cared for at the Racine asylum and the majority are booked as chronic insane. District Attorney Nelson is not ready to give his opinion.

CAUSED SOME SURPRISE.

Cashier Lewis of a Kenosha Bank Tenders His Resignation.

Advices from Kenosha say that considerable surprise was created by the announcement that U. J. Lewis, cashier of Dan Head & Co.'s bank, had resigned. He gives as the reason for retirement impaired health and inability to perform the duties of the position. Col. Fred Engle, who has been assistant cashier, has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

In the Swim.

Dickey Mfg. Co. report business good in all departments, and to promptly take care of the increase, they have recently put in some of the very best machinery such as, machinists lathe, drills, bolt-cutter, etc. Their foundry has also been enlarged. The company is now better equipped than ever to handle in first-class style, all kinds of job machine work, large or small, also everything in the way of Grey Iron castings. The company is at all times pleased to furnish estimates of cost on anything in their line.

New Mail Carts.

On September 1st, United States Mail Carriers Joseph Mason and L. R. Lewis, will come out in fine style. They will have the very latest uniforms and regulation mail carts. These carts are made by the Milburne Wagon company, of Michigan, and are beauties. They have hand, some tops, apartments on the inside for mail and in fact every modern improvement.

Big Picnic.

The Modern Woodmen Camp No. 881, of Franksville, will hold their annual log rolling in F. W. Morris' grove, Sept. 4, 1895. Addresses will be made by Rev. Percival, Wallace Ingalls, and T. M. Kearney. There will be games, dancing, tug of war between a team of horses and six Woodmen, etc.

Wustum vs. Wustum.

The deposition of Laura E. Wustum in the case of Wustum vs. Wustum to gain possession of a farm worth $17,000, was taken before Court Commissioner Upchurch this week. John T. Fish and T. M. Kearney were attorneys for the defendants and W. E. Lee for the plaintiff.

A leading jeweler in the West End of London asserts that earrings are slowly but surely coming into vogue once more, and that the revival prognosticates a change in the style of head-dress and in the arrangement of the hair.

There exist today in Valencia 12 big hag factories, employing 500 looms, of which 350 are of iron and moved by machinery, and 150 are of wood and hand worked. The iron looms and machinery are imported from England.

England exports $7,000,000 worth of pickles yearly.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TROLLEY PARTY AND SOCIAL

The First to be Given in Racine This Year.

The picturesque home of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Miller, west of the city, promises to be the scene of the merriest gathering of the season on Thursday evening next, the occasion being a social and entertainment given by the ladies of the First Presbyterian church. The programme for the evening is as follows: All are to meet at 7 p. m. sharp at the power house, where gaily decorated open cars will be in waiting to receive those intending to go. At the terminus of the road a hay rack in place of the conventional omnibus, filled with new mown hay, will make trips gratis to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Miller, two or three blocks distant, where ice cream and cake will be served and a unique programme consisting of musical numbers, living pictures, etc., will be rendered. The grounds will be lighted, hammocks, swings and everything provided to furnish a good time for all. In case of bad weather Thursday evening the social will be held Friday. Everybody come.

THE FISH BROS.

To Locate at Clinton, Iowa, at the Head of a Large Company.

Titus G. Fish and Edward B. Fish, whom Racine claims as two of her citizens, although they have not lived here for several years, are to leave West Superior. They close up their affairs at that place on Sept. 1 and will go to Clinton, Iowa, where a company has been organized to be known as the Fish Bros. Manufacturing company, with several millionaires back of it. Buildings and ample room has been provided, and everything will be running and in first class shape by Jan. 1. The many friends of the two gentlemen in this city will be pleased to learn of the organization of the company and will wish them every success. The company will manufacture the Fish wagon.

INTEREST IN TENNIS.

A Large Audience Witnesses the Match of Yesterday.

The tennis tournament continued yesterday afternoon at the college campus before a large and fashionable audience. Much interest was taken in the contests and the different sets were close and exciting.

In the semi-finals for singles, Stevens won from Bull by 6 to 1 in the first set. The match will be played off today. The winner of this match plays Van Duzer for the gold medal.

In the doubles, Mills and Callender defeated Walker and Reed by 7 to 5 in both sets. Bull and Stevens won the first set from Bates and Harbridge by 6 to 4. This afternoon the match will be played off. The winners of this match play Mills and Callender in semi-finals. Asby and Van Duzer also play Erskine and Moore this afternoon. The winners of this last match play the winners of the previous match for the silver match boxes.

BASE BALL GOSSIP.

The Jefferson's are Booked to Play the Next Game.

The Jefferson base ball club, of Jefferson, Wis., one of the strongest amateur base ball organizations in the state is booked for a game with the Racines at North Side park next Sunday. The Jefferson's have won twelve out of the last fourteen games played and last Sunday defeated the Harvard club reputed to be the crack club of Northern Illinois. The management has expended both time and money in securing the Jeffersons, and should the attendance warrant it the very best talent obtainable will be secured for future games.

Racine's base ball club has gained an enviable reputation throughout the state and elsewhere. Telegrams were received by Manager Herman yesterday from Manistee and Escanaba, Michigan, asking for games at the above places. In addition their services are solicited by many Wisconsin cities. Manistee offers a large bonus for games there next Saturday and Sunday, but the offer was declined as the attendance here warrants the club playing at home.

COURT AND CRIME.

John Nicholus, who resides on Hamilton street, was arrested today on charge of trapping a number of doves belonging to Fred Schwartz. On another occasion the man was arrested on charge of shooting the pigeons of Mr. S. and was fined $1 and costs for shooting inside the city limits.

America's horses are worth $570,780,550

IMPORTANT MEETING.

Of Episcopal Clergymen to be Held at Milwaukee.

Episcopal clergymen and bishops from different parts of the country will visit Milwaukee in October, stopping at the clergy house of the Milwaukee diocese. The triennial conference of the Episcopal church takes place in Minneapolis commencing the first week in October, and at the close many of the clergymen will visit Milwaukee for a few days. In view of the expected coming of the visitors an effort is being made to get the new rood screen which is to be a memorial to Bishop Welles in place of the cathedral.

The coming meeting is to be an extremely important one. Dr. Wright stated that undoubtedly changes would be made in the constitution of the church. The constitution has remained unchanged for more than 100 years, since the founding of the church in this country. The changes will be principally with regard to the missionary work. It is proposed, according to Dr. Wright, to group four or five dioceses together in provinces and have them unite in the work carried on within the district. Then also the question of a primus will be passed upon and if adopted an election will undoubtedly take place at once.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Curtiss visited near and in Trevor the past week.

George Case left yesterday for Chicago, on his bicycle, for a few days visit.

Miss Nettie Schmerler departed yesterday for a few days visit at Chicago.

Edward Johnson, a well known plumber of this city, has accepted a position at Chicago and will leave for that place this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. King will depart for Dakota on Thursday and be absent two months.

Miss Martha Mark and Miss Sadie Christensen, accompanied by Miss Lily Bain of Chicago have returned from a pleasant visit at Brown's lake.

M. J. Donahue, a clerk in the Cook county superior court, Chicago, is spending his vacation with friends in this city.

Charles Benedict, of Oak Park, Illinois, is visiting at the home of E. C. Deane, on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Kernan gave a pleasant party last evening to a few of their most intimate friends. Music, games, and an enjoyable evening was passed.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Harnett and children departed for New York today. Mr. Harnett will be absent two weeks, but Mrs. Harnett and children will spend a few months in the east visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. C. Evans entertained a few friends last evening at their Washington avenue home.

Miss Cora Jones will visit friends at Raymond for a couple of weeks.

Capt. L. A. Nelson has returned from a business trip in Michigan.

Rev. Conrad Jaeger will leave this evening for St. Paul, Minn., to attend the General Lutheran Synod of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, which convenes at that place. There will be seven other delegates from this district.

J. M. Roberts and wife of Franksville and Mrs. D. R. Jones, of this city, left for Iowa to spend a couple of months visit with friends.

Henry P. Roberts is very sick at his home in Franksville.

J. G. Rider and wife, Rockford, Ill.; F. F. Dittman, E. D. Haven, Milwaukee; A. A. Babcock, Appleton; J. V. Price and J. E. Amos, of Chicago, are at the Hotel Racine.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year and Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the *Weekly Courier-Journal*—a ten-page, eight-column Democratic newspaper, Henry Watterson, editor—will be sent one year to any address for $1.20.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1.20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

IN CIRCUIT COURT.

Judge Fish Renders a Decision in Favor of Lucas B. Lathrop.

In the circuit court this morning Judge Fish rendered a decision in the case of Lucas B. Lathrop vs. the Orchard Land company, in favor of Mr. Lathrop for $16,000, the amount being due upon a mortgage. During the real estate boom here some years ago the company in question purchased the farm of Mr. Lathrop just west of the city paying $20,000 for the same. Six thousand cash was paid and a mortgage given for the balance. The mortgage was foreclosed. The judge ordered that the proper officers proceed to sell the property in two parcels of forty acres each. Cooper & Nelson are attorneys for Mr. Lathrop and Palmer & Gittings for the land company.

In the case of George E. Smith against The Times Company, the demurrer to the complaint was sustained with costs and with leave of the plaintiff to file an amended complaint within twenty days.

In the case of Thomas Smith vs. Henry M. Youmans, et. al., a motion of the defendant for a dissolution of the temporary injunction was denied and that the same shall remain in force until further notice of the court, provided that the plaintiff file within ten days an additional bond of $2,500.

AT THE PICNICS.

Several Pleasant Affairs Held In and About the City.

The picnic and band concert given at Lincoln park yesterday afternoon and last evening, under the direction of the New Hall club, was the largest of the year, and it is estimated that over one thousand people visited the park. The programme rendered by the Rawson family band was excellent. Chester Roy, the well known artist, gave exhibitions.

On Saturday evening there was a large crowd of people at Lutz park, the occasion being a picnic by the Plumbers' and Fitters' union. Everything passed off nicely and the committee are to be congratulated upon the able management and good time given the patrons.

Large crowds attended the picnic at Hansen's park yesterday afternoon given by the Hamlet Singing society. The chorus rendered many difficult vocal selections, and Mr. Hersken of Chicago entertained the crowds with songs and declamations. Schulte furnished the music.

The male choir of the Ramus Lutheran church enjoyed a pleasant picnic at Soren Hansen's grove, west of the Rapids, yesterday.

E. A. Tostevin is spending ten days at Grand Forks, Duluth, Minn., and other places.

SWEPT BY A STORM.

A Terrific Storm Sweeps Over Pittsburg Last Night.

Three Lives Lost and Many People Injured.

The Wind Reached a Velocity of Fifty Miles an Hour, Accompanied by a Heavy Downpour of Rain—Thousands of Dollars Damage.

Pittsburg, Aug. 19.—Last night's storm was the most terrific and destructive that has visited this city in many years. It came without warning and at a time when the parks were filled with people and the rivers crowded with excursionists. As far as known at this time two lives were lost, a score of persons were injured, two, it is thought fatally and property damaged to the extent of $100,000. The dead are: Millie Lindbaugh, cook on the steamer Lud Keefer, drowned; unknown woman, blown from the point bridge. Those probably fatally injured are: Patrick Shea, fireman on the West End electric railway power house; John Adams, conductor Second avenue traction line. At least 20 others were injured more or less seriously by being hit by flying debris, but their names have not been obtained. The storm struck the city about 10 o'clock and was over in about a half hour, but in that brief time death and destruction was left in its track. The rain came down in torrents and was accompanied by vivid lightning and terrific wind. Houses were unroofed, trees uprooted and fences and outhouses demolished. So tremendous was the force of the tornado that the steamers Lud Keefer, Little Bill and Arlington were overturned and many barges coal boats and small craft torn from their moorings and sent adrift.

Passenger Barge Sunk.

The passenger barge Dakota was forced against the Smithfield street bridge and the side crushed in. She sank in several feet of water. When the storm struck the Keefer, Captain Keefer, Mate Miller, Millie Lindbaugh, the cook, and two colored chambermaids were on board; but all reached the shore in safety except Millie Lindbaugh, who became exhausted and was drowned. The steamer Courier, with 400 passengers on board, was swept with water and the passengers became panic stricken, but Captain Klien succeeded in making a landing at Painters' Mills and all were discharged from the boat in safety. While the wind was at its height, an unknown woman attempted to cross the bridge. She was caught in a whirlwind and blown into the river and drowned. The day had been extremely hot and hundreds of people were at Schenley park. When the storm came there was a rush for shelter. On the south side the large grain elevator of Henderson & Johnson, in in course of construction was almost completely demolished. The heavy iron girders fell on a row of tenements and crushed them, but fortunately the occupants were away from home.

Freight Cars Blown From the Tracks.

Two freight cars on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie road were lifted from the tracks and blown into the Monongahela river. Portions of the Monongahela and Castle Shannon inclines were carried away by the wind and demolished. On Arch street in this city, a new brick building was blown over, crushing a double frame building adjoining, occupied by Mrs. Daly, with one child and Mrs. Pryor, with three children. When the building went down, Mrs. Pryor and her oldest child, a son, escaped, but the two smaller children were buried in the debris. The same fate caught Mrs. Daly and her child. An alarm was sent in, but before the firemen got there a number of men had dug the people out and found them all unhurt.

People Held on to Fences.

Picnic parties returning home by way of the Brownsville road had a rough experience. The tornado broke loose while nearly 500 persons were scattered along the road. When the storm came up everybody rushed to the fences to hold on and keep from being blown over. The wind tore up the fences and blew men, women and children to and fro. Everybody got soaking wet and many were slightly injured. Great damage was also done to the houses scattered along the road, while giant trees were twisted and hurled across the road. Many barns were completely destroyed. The storm prostrated all local telegraph and telephone wires, but the through wires were only interrupted for a short time. The rain fall was .45 inches and the wind had a velocity of 50 miles an hour.

Another Life Lost.

Another life was lost during the storm, making the death list three. Archibald Scobie was blown into the river and drowned while trying to tighten the lines of some coal barges in the west end. He was married and had a large family.

FIRE IN A UNIVERSITY.

John Hopkins University at Baltimore is Burning.

Baltimore, Aug. 19—At 3:20 this afternoon the the fire department responded to an alarm at John Hopkins university. Dense volumes of smoke are pouring from the upper story of the university, in the laboratory. The firemen have several ladders up to the building and the prospect at 3:30 is that the fire will be got under control. The laboratory and part of the building is likely to be destroyed.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Being Held at the College Campus by Tennis Experts.

A tennis tournament is in progress at the College campus which will continue during the week. All the leading tennis players in the city are taking part and much interest is being taken in the games. Saturday afternoon preliminary rounds were played before a good sized audience. The first contest was between Asby and Moore and Asby was victorious by 6 to 1 and 6 to 3.

Van Duzer, of Elmira, N. Y., defeated Bates by 6 to 3 and 6 to 4.

Walker and Callender were pitted against each other. Walker won by 6 to 4 and 6 to 5, but Callender captured the second set by 6 to 0.

Erskine won from Hindley by 6 to 1 and 6 to 1.

Bull took Reed into camp by 6 to 2 and 6 to 5.

Stevens and Manzer only played one set, Stevens winning by 6 to 0.

In the semi-finals Asby and Walker played three sets. Asby winning the first by 6 to 5 and the first by 6 to 4. Walker captured the second by 6 to 5.

Van Duzer defeated Erskine by 6 to 3 and 6 to 1.

In the finals Van Duzer was victorious over Asby by 6 to 0 and 6 to 0.

Two sets of doubles were played, Harbridge and Bates defeating Hindley and Manzer by 6 to 1 and 6 to 1.

A gold medal will be awarded to the winner of the singles and two silver match boxes are the prizes which go to the winners of the doubles.

SAD CASE.

Household Goods of a Poor Family Seized for Rent.

Some two years ago Mr. and Mrs. Otto Klingle left this city and went to Chicago where the husband worked at anything he could get. Times became hard and the husband could get nothing to do. On Saturday last they decided to come back to Racine, the husband having moved here and secured a job on the Main street paving. The wife packed household goods and had barely enough money to get here and was unable to pay two months rent due. The result was the goods were seized by the landlord. Even the bedding, clothing of herself and children and in fact everything, and she and the five children reached here with only clothing on their backs. At present they are stopping with Mrs. Basel on the north side. Friends will make an effort to recover the goods if possible.

BOYS WITH MATCHES.

Set Fire to a Barn and the Flames Spread to a Second Barn.

About 1:30 this afternoon fire was discovered issuing from the barn of Wallace Ingalls, located in the rear of his home, No. 1618 College avenue. The flames spread rapidly and in a few moments the barn of William Morton, adjoining on the south, was in flames. An alarm of fire was sounded and then a second and third alarm, and the entire department turned out. The barn of Mr. Ingalls was entirely consumed, with hay and feed, but the cow was saved. The loss will reach $350 and there is no insurance. The barn of Mr. Morton is valued at $400 and is partly destroyed; no insurance.

The fire was set by Mr. Ingalls' youngest son Harold, who with Joseph Yonkers, were playing in the barn with matches. Little Harold said that Joe went home and got the matches, and he set the fire in the loft and then ran out.

AN ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Swan Gunderson, a Well Known Farmer, Makes an Attempt on His Life.

Swan Gunderson, one of the oldest residents in Racine county and at one time very prominent in political circles, attempted suicide on Saturday afternoon at the farm of his brother-in-law, four miles north of the town of Waterford, by shooting himself three times in the neck and head. Dr. Newell was called and removed one ball from the jaw and a second from over the eye, but the third one cannot be found. The physician says that he does not belive any of the wounds will prove fatal. Gunderson was formerly a resident of the town of Norway, where he owned a large farm. He speculated on the Chicago board of trade and lost all he had. Then his wife left him and he became despondent and attempted to end his life by shooting himself. He is a man over 50 years of age.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Half Rates to Boston.

On account of the Triennial Conclave, Knights Templar, at Boston, Mass., the Northwestern Line will, from August 19 to 24, sell excursion tickets to Boston and return at half rates—one fare for the round trip; tickets good for return passage until October 6, 1895. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Half Rates to Colorado.

On Aug. 11 and 12, the Northwestern line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou and Pueblo and return at half rates—one fare for round trip, tickets good for return passage leaving Colorado points Aug. 20 to 25, with privilege of further extension until Sept. 1. For tickets and full information apply to agents C. & N. W. Ry.

WILL REDUCE WAGES.

Trunk Makers Will Again Receive the Old Scale.

Trunk Firms Cannot Compete with Those Who Pay Smaller Wages.

Inability to Compete in the Open Market the Cause—A Meeting of Trunk Makers at Tiedemann's Hall Tomorrow Evening.

Discussion is rife among some of the employes of trunk factories in this city. It is on account of wages, and a meeting of trunk makers has been called to be held at Tiedemann's hall tomorrow evening, when matters will be discussed and definite plans mapped out. A few months ago the Hartman Trunk company raised the wages of their employes. It was a generous act and was unsolicited on the part of the workmen. Shortly afterward the Common Sense Trunk company followed the good example set by the Hartman Trunk company and notified their employes that their wages would be raised. It was another unsolicited raise for which the many employes were thankful. Business was good and the factories were rushed with work which prompted the two above firms to increase the wages of their employes.

The Northwestern Trunk company and the Racine Trunk company employes confidently expected a raise in wages, equal to the cut they received during the panic. The expected increase did not materialize, although it is said the Racine Trunk company promised their employes that they would readily accede to the requests of the workmen should the Northwestern Trunk company see fit to raise its employes' wages. This, it is learned, the latter firm refused to do. Naturally it placed the firms that had advanced wages at a disadvantage in competing for orders, the cost of manufacturing being greater than those who were paying smaller wages. Feeling the disadvantage of this competition the Hartman Trunk company has notified its employes that they will have to discontinue paying the advance given the men a few months ago, unless all trunk companies raise the wages of their employes. The time set for going back to the old scale of wages is Sept. 1. At the meeting tomorrow evening an effort will be made to induce the Northwestern Trunk company to raise the wages of their employes on a level with the other firms.

OF INCENDIARY ORIGIN.

A Can of Gasoline Found in the Ruins of Holmes Castle.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—Discoveries made by the police today lead to the belief that last nights fire in the "Castle" of H. H. Holmes, was of incendiary origin. Several people living near the burned building saw two men enter the house shortly before the fire broke out and leave with great haste. A search revealed a half can of gasoline in the secret stairway leading to the basement and search is being made for the men who are supposed to have started the blaze.

VALKIRE AT ANCHOR.

No One Admitted on Board the English Racer.

New York, Aug. 19.—Valkire III, the Americas cup challenger, lies at anchor near Bedloeg Island, where she is the object of interest to yachtsmen and people, who crossing the ferries, come within view of the yacht. Capt. Cranfield admitted no one on deck. He said he did not know when the yacht was to be docked, but was making ready for the work as fast as possible.

Conference of Ministers.

Tomorrow a conference of German Lutheran ministers will begin a two days' session at the Concordia Young Men's hall on North Eric street. There will be from 60 to 75 ministers present from the Southern Wisconsin district of the Missouri synod.

Mr. Arthur Jones and sister Mabel left for their home at Chicago after a two weeks' visit, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Samuel.

OUR VALUATION.

Report Shows $160,600 More than It Was in 1884.

James A. Beaugrand has just finished figuring up the total value of the real and personal property in Racine, as returned by the assessors. The grand total shows that the value of real and personal property is $9,907,000, against $9,747,000 in 1884, a gain of just $160,000.

CITY BREVITIES.

Fourth street bridge will be closed to travel from 8 to 12 o'clock tomorrow while repairs are being made.

Thronson-Hansen Furniture company received today the largest car load of furniture ever brought to Racine. It filled one of the largest furniture cars in use.

Mrs. Ann Jackson, the colored woman who created such excitement on the streets Friday night, has been adjudged insane and will be removed to the Northern Insane asylum tomorrow.

The Shaw Hardware company has just finished placing a tin roof on the Casino hall building. It is a creditable piece of work and the trustees of the hall compliment the company highly on the job.

The attention of the teachers is called to a new law that was passed by the state legislature last winter, which requires the county superintendent to collect from every applicant for a teacher's certificate an examination fee of one dollar. The object of this is to put a small fund in the hands of the county superintendent to be expended in institute work. The examinations will be held at Burlington, Aug. 26th, 27th, at Union Grove, Aug. 28th, 29th, at Franksville, Aug, 30th, 31st.

The members of Co. G., W. N. G., arrived home from Camp Douglas Saturday evening. The boys report having had a pleasant time and showed up to as good advantage as any company.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

NO SECRET

IN THIS WOMAN'S CASE.

Mrs. Campbell Wishes Her Letter Published so that the Truth May Be Known.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Of the thousands of letters received from women all over the world by Mrs. Pinkham, not one is given to the public unless by the wish of the writer. Thus absolute confidence is established between Mrs. Pinkham and her army of patients; and she freely solicits a letter from any woman, rich or poor, who is in ill health or ailing.

In the case of Mary E. Campbell, of Albion, Noble Co., Ind., her suffering was so severe, her relief so suddenly realized, and her gratitude so great, that she wishes the circumstances published, in the hope that others may be benefited thereby. She says:—

"My physician told me I had dropsy and falling of the womb. My stomach and bowels were so bloated I could not get a full breath. My face and hands were bloated badly. I had that dreadful bearing-down pain, backache, palpitation of the heart, and nervousness.

"One of my physicians told me I had something growing in my stomach; and the medicine that I took gave me relief only for a short time. I thought I must die. I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and it worked like a charm. After taking the first bottle I could walk across the street, now I am well. I advise all my friends to take it."
—MARY E. CAMPBELL, Albion, Noble Co.

WANTED—SALESMEN.

Local and Traveling. A good chance! Don't miss it! You need no capital to represent a reliable firm that warrants nursery stock first-class and pay weekly. Our famous Minnetonka Apple is warranted until it produces a bushel of fruit. Our Seed Potatoes sell everywhere. State age. L. L. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn. Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

THE NEW FARMERS' MILL Has Started up in Racine at

Cor. 15th St. and C. & N. W. Ry. Track.

We grind your own grain for you, Wheat, Rye, Buckwheat, Oats and Corn. We also grind Corn Cob and all together, or we will shell your corn and grind it.

PRICES LOW.

No other Mill can compete with us, as we have built our Mill especially for grinding for farmers.

We give more and better flour than any other Mill in Wisconsin.

We pay the highest prices for grain, and sell flour and feed at lower prices than you can get elsewhere.

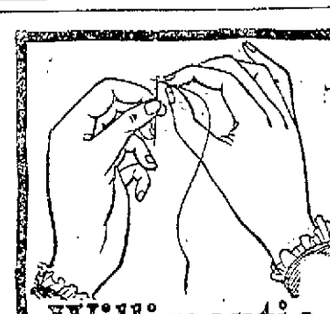
We make no bad accounts, as we always sell for Cash. This is why we sell so cheap.

NO CREDIT.

Mill Grinding Every Day Except Sundays.
All Kinds of Feed Always on Hand.
Good Sheds for Farmers' Teams.

ROBERTS & CASE,

Racine Junction, - RACINE, Wis.



Thread a Needle

With poor thread, and notice how many knots, kinks, and ravels there are to catch in the eye. Small in themselves, and yet large enough to cause no end of vexation. Use

Willimantic★Star Thread

and notice how smooth, strong, and even it is. It's always the same from beginning to end. Imperfections are made impossible by the most perfect methods and the most scrupulous care. Ask your dealer for it.

Send 24 cents and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread and sewing. Free.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

THE INTER OCEAN

—IS THE—

Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West And Has the Largest Circulation.

TERMS BY MAIL { DAILY (without Sunday).....$6.00 per year
DAILY (with Sunday).....$8.00 per year
The Weekly Inter Ocean PER YEAR..... $1.00

AS A NEWSPAPER THE INTER OCEAN keeps abreast of the times in all respects. It spares neither pains nor expense in securing ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Weekly Inter Ocean

AS A FAMILY PAPER IS NOT EXCELLED BY ANY.

It has something of interest to each member of the family. ITS YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT is the very best of its kind. ITS LITERARY FEATURES are unequaled.

POLITICALLY IT IS REPUBLICAN, and gives its readers the benefit of the ablest discussions on all live political topics. It also gives them THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

IT IS A TWELVE-PAGE PAPER.

THE INTER OCEAN IS PUBLISHED IN CHICAGO, THE NEWS AND COMMERCIAL CENTER OF ALL WEST OF THE ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS, AND IS BETTER ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE OF THAT SECTION THAN ANY PAPER FARTHER EAST.

It is in accord with the people of the West both in Politics and Literature.

Please remember that the price of The Weekly Inter Ocean is ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

SUBSCRIBE NOW

TO THE

N. Y. Weekly Press,

An up-to-date Republican National Newspaper, containing 84 columns of excellent reading matter, with the following special features: Market Report, the most complete published; Letters on economic subjects, by George Gunton, President of the School of Social Economics; Sermon, by a leading New York minister; Story Page; Woman's Page; Youth's Page, to which Dan Beard contributes; G. A. R. News; Funny Pictures and News from Washington and abroad. During the Fall Campaign the paper will pay particular attention to NATIONAL POLITICAL NEWS.

By a special agreement we are able to send this paper and

The Weekly Journal

FOR

One Year For Only $1.25.

Address all orders to THE JOURNAL, Racine, Wis.

Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK CITY, and a sample copy will be mailed to you.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

A twenty-page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is a **National Family Paper**, and gives all the general news of the United States. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its **"Agricultural"** department has no superior in the country. Its **"Market Reports"** are recognized authority. Separate departments for **"The Family Circle," "Our Young Folks,"** and **"Science and Mechanics."** Its **"Home and Society"** columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

A Special Contract enables us to offer this splendid journal and The RACINE WEEKLY JOURNAL for

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $1.10,

CASH IN ADVANCE.

The Regular Subscription for the Two Papers Is $2.00
SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME

Address all orders to THE JOURNAL. RACINE, WIS.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a Sample Copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

Advertisers should use the columns of "THE JOURNAL."

DENVER HORROR.

Twenty Lives Lost in the Gumry House Fire.

Many Guests Are Frightfully Injured and Burned.

Were Buried in the Debris and Were Unable to Extricate Themselves.

Piteous Appeal to Firemen by Women with Babies in Their Arms.

An Explosion the Cause of the Fatal Holocaust— List of the Dead, Wounded and Guests of the House—Brave Work of the Fire Laddies.

Denver, Aug. 19.—At 8 a. m., today the fire engines are still pouring water upon the burning ruins of the Gumry hotel, which was wrecked by an explosion soon after midnight. Buried in the ruins are many guests and employes of the hotel, whose bodies must have been wholly or partly cremated. It is impossible as yet to give a list of the dead or even to approximate the number. Out of 40 or more people who were certainly in the hotel when the explosion occurred, a score were got out safely, three were rescued with more or less serious injuries and the others are unquestionably lying dead beneath the indescribable mass of bricks and shattered beams and twisted iron at the rear of the ruined building. The firemen are laboring at the work of excavation but it will be many hours and perhaps days before the uncertain horrors of the heap of destruction can be fully told. The death list will include the owner of the hotel, Peter Gumry, the manager, Robert C. Greiner and his wife, who acted as day clerk. They are known to have been in the rear of the building and could not possibly have escaped.

Appeal to the Firemen.

Before fire added to the horrors of the explosion, the firemen were appealed to piteously by men and women and babes whose lives were being crushed out in the ruins. Then the fire broke out and that ended it. Joe Munoal of Cairo, Ills., was rescued at 2:30 o'clock after an hour's work and it is certain that more of the victims can be alive. A. E. Irwin, the night clerk, who with the barkeeper, Wm. Rubbo, had a miraculous escape, went over the register for the last few days this morning and endeavored to call to mind the occupants of the different rooms. He says there were between 50 and 55 people registered and 16 were occupying back rooms, where it was more difficult to escape. How many were saved it is impossible to state, but it is known that several who were in the back portion of the building managed to escape in some manner. The occupants as determined by the clerk, are as follows; General Chas. Adams of Manitou, Colo., occupied room 11, in the rear of the hotel and over the boilers, the section in which the havoc of the explosion was hardest, Mr. Rubbo believed he was in his room. Ex-State Auditor Louis Schwanbeck, a brother of Mr. Adams, was early at the scene of the disaster and inquired eagerly for him. He says it was his brother's custom to retire early on Sunday evenings. If it is true that Mr. Adams was in his room he is undoubtedly among the dead. A. L. Blake of Florence, Colo., was sleeping in the room directly over the boiler and Mr. Rubbo places him among the dead. Myron E. Hawley, a clerk in the freight depot of the Union Pacific Railway office, roomed in the rear end and had been in the house for a long time. He had gone to bed early and is counted among the lost. Jas. Murphy, a contractor, was a regular boarder and also roomed in the destroyed portion. Mr. Rubbo says he was in his room and he also must be among the dead.

Other Not Accounted For.

Others who had rooms in the hotel and who have not been accounted for are as follows: M. E. Lotz, F. E. French, Bert F. Larch of Central City; W. J. Carson, Pueblo; — Calkins; Mr. and Mrs. Burgess and two others; — Edwards, Boulder; Herman Lueders; Mrs. Wolfe and daughter; A. W. Roberts and wife, Colorado Springs; E. F. McCloskey, Canon City; three chambermaids and one bell boy.

The whole rear half of the hotel was blown to atoms and the front portions are merely shattered and burned fragments of a house. The force of the explosion was so great that for two blocks on Lawrence street and for some distance on Larimer street every window in the business blocks were shattered in pieces upon the pavements. It was a catastrophe complete and pitiless in its horrors. The dust had cleared away somewhat when the firemen reached the place. There was no fire to be seen then. In front of the house there was a sound of glass falling and people were rushing in night clothes in horror from the doors and appealing piteously from the windows for help. The explosion awoke the guests in the front part of the house and by the time the firemen reached the scene, were ready to be taken from the windows. The firemen with torch and lantern entered into all parts of the hotel. First to demand attention of the ambulance corps was Michael C. Burgess, who was walking along Lawrence street on to the opposite side from the hotel when the explosion occurred. His injuries are very serious though not necessarily fatal. He is a painter from Custer City, S. D.

Covered by Burning Debris.

Bud Hopkins, a bartender at the Gumry, was found on the ground floor of the hotel unconscious and bleeding from many cuts. His injuries are not serious. Joe Munoal was found in the basement dressed only in his underwear and was completely covered with ashes and dirt. When he revived he said: "I am a cigar maker by trade and have been in the city for a week, having come here from Cairo, Ills. I was upstairs in bed when I heard an awful crash. I did not know what it was and got out of bed and hurried out, and on going down stairs I must have lost my way for when I got down on what I thought was the ground floor I fell down into the basement." His injuries, though severe, are not thought to be fatal. These are the only injured persons who had been taken to the county hospital up to 8 a. m. Six persons, including a woman and a baby, were taken off the roof of the building adjoining the Gumry, occupied by A. Lillyblade. Peter Ross, an aged gentleman from Chattanooga, Tenn., was occupying room No. 34, with his daughter Addie. He is an invalid. He was awakened by the noise and found the room full of dust. He had a slight cut above the left eye. Peter Daily, special officer of the Union Pacific, carried Mr. Ross down the fourth floor. The daughter got down stairs unaided and uninjured. E. E. Clarke of Central City, Colo., says when he awoke the building was shaking and rocking and it seemed that it was likely to go down. The room was full of lime dust and he could scarcely breathe and the plaster was falling about him. He got up and dressed and came down the stairway.

Stories of Survivors.

W. G. Purcell of Broken Bow, Neb., slept in room 18. Mr. Purcell is publisher of the Custer County Chief, Nebraska. "We awakened," said Mr. Purcell, "with a smothering feeling. I felt around and found that the bed clothing was covered with mortar and several inches of dust. I jumped up at the same time that the transom fell down with a loud report and effectually shut us in. I then smashed the window in to get some air and saw the debris on the street below. I did not feel any upheaval and experienced no injury." Mr. and Mrs. Purcell escaped by the stairway. W. A. Logan, editor of the Buena Vista (Colo.) Republican, was in his room but had not retired when the explosion occurred. He said: "I was sitting on the side of the bed when I felt it move upward with a violent jerk. Before the bed righted itself a heavy quantity of plaster fell from the ceiling completely covering myself and the bed clothing. When I could see any thing I saw that the walls of my rooms were torn asunder for several feet and that I was fastened in tightly, except for the window of the room. Beyond the slight shock at the time of the explosion I was not hurt in any way; but I lost no time in getting out of the building." Many others had similar experiences.

Thrown Into a Shapeless Mass.

The hotel was divided about the center by a rotunda or court, running to the top of the building, though covered at the second floor. The building had been split in two at this point of division and the entire five stories back of the rotunda were thrown into a shapeless mass in the alley. Five stories of brick, wood and iron, with the human occupants were made a mere heap of death containing ruins. The fragments of the wreck on Lawrence street towered up into the air, dark and yawning, while a great section of the roof hung in threatening suspension over the chaos below. Out of the pile of brick, wood and iron below there came feeble moans and piteous cries for help. A fireman clambering up the mountain of ruins felt his foot crunch against human flesh. He reached down and touched with his hand an arm protruding from the mass beneath him. There still seemed to be no fire. The blaze had been smothered by the falling building the firemen devoted their efforts to the work of rescue. And then suddenly the flames broke out and the workers were driven away and the voices ceased to cry for help. The great mass was from that moment nothing but a grave. The most that the firemen could do while the flames shot up fiercely and smoke drove them back, was to fight fiercely for the life of one poor fellow, Joseph Munal, whose head and shoulders protruded from the burning mass.

Kept Munals Head Moist.

Police Surgeon J. A. Recki, took his place where he could keep Munal's head moist and properly attend to him while his lower limbs were being extricated. It was a position of great danger for all, on account of the flames and the overhanging roof, which threatened to come down at any moment. But the men worked on, hauling at beams with ropes and using every device to clear the space around the suffering man. At last, about 2:30 o'clock a great cheer arose and word was spread among the crowd that the work was finished. Soon firemen and citizens appeared bearing Munal on a stretcher. He was conscious, but suffering great agony and the physicians expressed little hope for his ultimate survival. At times the cries of a babe and the moans of the man and women could be heard; but the flames and smoke increased and finally the voices were all silenced. At 4:30 a large force of men and teams began hauling away the debris from the place where the hotel stood. It will take an hour to work into the mass to the spot where most of the bodies are supposed to be. At daylight three bodies were in sight, those of two men and a woman, but it was impossible to uncover them sufficiently to identify them, the fire being too dangerous. There is no doubt that the disaster was caused by a boiler explosion. Frank Loescher, the engineer, it is said, was intoxicated and after turning a quantity of cold water into the hot boilers, left the building ten minutes before the explosion occurred. The police are looking for him. R. E. Irwin, the night clerk, says Loescher, who was only 17 years old, was drunk when he went on duty and that he was in the habit of neglecting his duty. Irwin was pinned beneath some heavy timbers at his desk, and was rescued by a fireman. He has scalp wounds and internal injuries but will recover. The Gumry was a five-story building valued at $80,000 and had been used as a hotel since 1888 when it was rebuilt after a fire in which one life was lost.

Gen. Adams Well Known.

General Chas. Adams, whose body is believed to be in the ruins of the hotel, was well known in mining and political circles in Colorado. He had been a resident of the state since the early days and formerly took a prominent part in politics as a Republican. In 1878 at the time of the Ute troubles he was Indian agent at the Ouray reservation. Following the expiration of that appointment he was sent to Chili as United States consul and served in the capacity for a number of years. Of late he was engaged in mining and various other enterprises at Creede and Cripple Creek. He was also interested in the Manitou bottling works and had been acting as agent of the company in this city. His home was in Manitou.

Peter Gumry, owner of the hotel, was one of the old-time citizens of Colorado. He was about 60 years of age, and a widower, his daughter being the wife of R. C. Greiner, all three of whom perished in the explosion. By trade he was a contractor and builder and in his branch of business made a good deal of money. He was a Scotchman.

Twenty People Killed.

A large force of men and teams an engaged in hauling away the debris. At 11 o'clock one body, which was not identified had been removed from the ruins and several more were in sight. The number of killed will not exceed 20. List of dead and injured: Dead: Peter Gumry, owner of the hotel; R. C. Greiner, manager of the hotel, son-in-law of Peter Gumry; Mrs. R. C. Greiner, clerk of the hotel, daughter of Peter Gumry; child of Mr. and Mrs. Greiner; Gen. Chas. Adams, Manitou; A. L. Blake, Pueblo; Myron E. Hawley, Union Pacific clerk, Denver; James Murphy, contractor, Denver; George Burt, passenger conductor on the Rock Island, Colorado Spring; Mrs. G. R. Wolfe and daughter, Lincoln, three Neb.; chambermaids, names unknown; one bell boy, name unknown. Missing: — Greiner, father of R. C. Greiner, manager of the hotel; Bud Burns, Colorado Springs; W. J. Carson, Pueblo; F. French, Bert Larsch, both of Central City; it is not positively known that these were in their room; E. F. McCloskey, Canon City, Colo.; Judge McGlenn, Leadville, Colo. Injured: Joseph Munal, cigarmaker, Cairo, Ills, face and head terribly cut, body bruised, internal injuries; Michael C. Burgess, severely cut about face; A. E. Irwin, night clerk, cuts and bruises; J. H. Lotson, tramway conductor, body badly bruised; internal injuies; Fred Coleman, not serious; Bud Hopkins, not serious.

Alive in the Ruins.

J. H. Lotson was discovered alive in the ruins about 7 o'clock. He was jammed between an ice box and timbers in such shape that it was impossible to remove him for several hours. Meantime he begged piteously to be saved. About 10 o'clock he was rescued and was removed to the hospital. One of his arms was crushed and he may have suffered internal injuries but his recovery is expected. Among the guests who escaped practically uninjured are: Peter Ross and daughter, Chattanooga, Tenn.; W. R. McCormick, traveling salesman, Chicago; Ray Helmon, Ogden, Utah; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McClain and baby, Huron, Kans.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shaw, Huron, Kans.; Herman Louders, Manitou, Colo.; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Roberts, Colorado Springs, Colo. Mrs. A. Schmittal and her two sons, Chas. and Leo, had just returned from Elitch's garden and were preparing for bed when the crash came. The plastering on the ceiling fell and they were panic stricken and did not know which way to turn. They were led down stairs by firemen. Mrs. R. G. Wolfe, who had arrived yesterday from Lincoln, Neb., had left them a few minutes before to retire to her room on the fourth floor. Mrs. Wolfe's husband left her yesterday morning to go to Pueblo.

Five Bodies Recovered.

Five bodies were recovered. Two were identified as the remains of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Greiner. Judge James Glenn whose name is in the list of missing, had a room at the hotel, but it is not positively known that he occupied the room last night. He was a prominent Populist.

Dizzy Sinking Spells.

"I was suffering with what the doctors called malaria. I would have dizzy sinking spells. I finally put the doctor's medicine aside and began using Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have had no bad spells since I began the use of this medicine, and I have a good appetite and sleep well." Doloss Lyons, Valton, Wis.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache.

Binder twine at 6 and 7 cents, and first class machine oil, at Langlois & Co., 419 Main street Racine.

A REMARKABLE CASE

Of Resuscitating a Child Rescued From a Cistern.

Performed by Dr. and Mrs. J. Hendrickson Today.

Child Tumbled Into a Cistern—Was in the Water Forty Minutes Before Discovered and Fished Out by Mr. Olson.

Dr. J. Henrickson, of No. 1114 Forest street, with the assistance of his wife, performed a remarkable feat of resuscitation this morning. Parker, the 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Moe, who live on the second floor of No. 1708 Prospect street, disappeared about 7:30 a. m. The mother alarmed neighbors and a general search for the missing boy was commenced. The hunt was continued for some thirty or forty minutes, when the hat of the little fellow was discovered floating on the water of an old cistern in the back yard.

Mr. Peter Olson, an old gentleman who owns the house where the Moe family live, and who resides close by, secured a pole with a hook attached and proceeded to fish in the cistern, the entrance being too small to permit the body of a grown person. In a few moments the hook caught in the clothing of the missing boy and the body was hauled out. Apparently it was lifeless and great excitement prevailed. The mother was frantic and rushed to the office of Dr. Henrickson, and a great crowd of people followed.

Everybody said the child was dead, and Dr. Henrickson believed it himself, as the child's face was black, there was no pulse and the heart beat not perceptible, but his good wife believed the little boy could be resuscitated.

With her husband she proceeded to work. The lifeless body was wrapped in a blanket and every artificial means known for resuscitating was resorted to. At first it seemed rather a discouraging job, but at the end of the first thirty minutes the body was warm; at the end of an hour the little fellow breathed and in one hour and a quarter lay in his mothers arms crying and moaning and at 10 o'clock when a Journal reporter was at the doctor's office the boy was pronounced out of danger and the mother took him home and this afternoon he was about the house, but not quite so well as before the accident.

The mother said that the child must have been in the cistern at least forty minutes before he was found and fished out. It was certainly a remarkable case of bringing the supposed dead back to life and Dr. Hendrickson and wife deserve great credit for their hard and faithful work in saving a life.

As Mrs. Hendrickson said: "We do not care for the praise and hard work, but are pleased to know that we saved the life of the little boy.

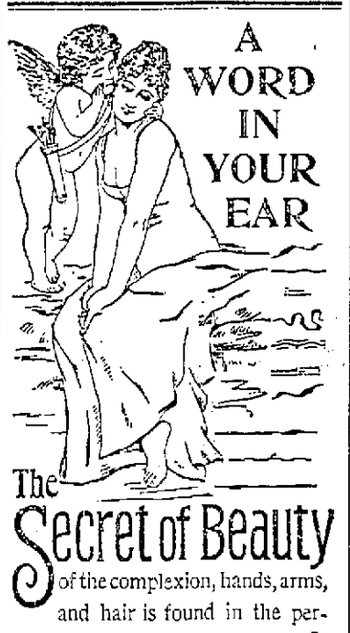
$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure, in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for a list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Cork is the outer rind of the cork oak.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted, most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist; Racine, Wis.



The Secret of Beauty of the complexion, hands, arms, and hair is found in the perfect action of the Pores, produced by Cuticura Soap the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. For distressing facial eruptions, dry, thin, and falling hair, and baby blemishes, it is absolutely incomparable.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

WHO IS IT.

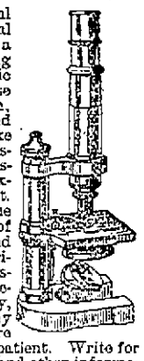
Prominent Man Said to Have Taken Poison.

Coroner Stripple was informed by one of Racine's physicians this morning that there would soon be a case for him and told how a prominent man of this city took a dose of poison Saturday evening and it was doubtful if he could live. The doctor refused to divulge the name of the man and Coroner Stripple is mum. The members of the police department and newspaper reporters are guessing who the man may be.

Southward Ho!

FARMERS who are seeking to better themselves should go South. The Queen and Crescent Route offers a million acres of farms at $3.00 to $5.00 an acre (on easy terms); and monthly half-rate excursions to go and see for yourself. No blizzards. No cold waves. Fine schools and churches. Hospitable people. Send for books and information.
W. C. RINEARSON,
G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

THE MICROSCOPE.



A careful microscopical examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient. Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other Diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated; Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TAX NOTICE.

Concerning Lands Sold for Taxes for the Year 1893.

The following described lands and city and village lots in the county of Racine, and state of Wisconsin, were sold by the treasurer of said county on the 16th day of May, A. D., 1893, for the delinquent taxes for the year 1892.

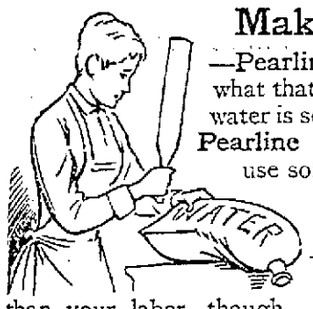
The amount set opposite to each track of land and city and village lot is the amount of tax, interest and charges due thereupon, computed up to the last day of redemption, including the redemption fee.

The same will be subject to deed and will be conveyed by tax deed to the purchaser or holder of the county treasurer certificate of sale as provided by law.

Given under my hands and seal of the county board of supervisors of said county of Racine this 26th day of July, A. D., 1895.

JOHN DIXON,
County Clerk, Racine County, Wis.

To whom assessed; description; amount of taxes; interest and charges.	
Town of Waterford.	
P. Land, w½ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 19; 80 acres	$2 80
Town of Norway.	
Peter Cleminson, nw¼ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 20; 40 acres	$2 43
W. B. Drought, se¼ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 20; 40 acres	2 01
C. Simonds, w½ ne¼ sec. 15, town 4, range 20; 80 acres	4 28
C. Simonds, se¼ nw¼ sec. 15, town 4, range 20; 40 acres	2 00
Town of Yorkville.	
John Bennil, part s part se¼ sec. 12, town 3, range 21; 50 acres	$27 47
James Hennessy, lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, in block 5, village of Union Grove, sec. 30, town 3, range 21	4 43
Town of Burlington.	
Fred Flescher, block 2, lots 6, 7, 8, sec. 5, town 2, range 19	$37 19
Maggie Grant, 19 acres as recorded in vol. 88, pages 473 and 474, sec. 28, town 3, range 19; 20 acres	59 40
Kennedy & Cushion, ice house on w½ sw¼ n of mill pond, sec. 29, town 3, range 19	7 14
Unknown, lots 1 and 2, block 34, sec. 32, town 3, range 19	2 12
Town of Raymond.	
Patrick Long, 1 a s w cor n w ¼ sec 6, town 4, range 22, 1 acre	$1 62
William Nelson, n 1-25 of e ½ n e ¼ sec 8, town 4, range 21, 80 acres	36 83
Town of Caledonia.	
W. C. Lamberton, e ½ n near n w corner o 42 of s ¼ s e ¼ bd westerly by Mill road n by Sanders e & s by Sanders section 1, town 4, range 22, 1 acre	$1 67
Peter Fazon, 2¼ a in n w cor of s 22½ n s e ¼ n e ¼ sec 32, town 4, range 23, 2 ½ acres	5 25
Town of Mt. Pleasant.	
F. N. Burdick, in n e ¼ n ½ e 10 a of s 18 a n e ¼ ex 1½ a to Prebel and others sect 4, town 3, range 23, 8¼ acres	$18 41
Second Ward City of Racine.	
Chas W. Kanss, bl 18, Holbourn sub, n 60 of s 100 ft of e ½ special assessment lake shore protection	$ 8 41
J. J. Blumenhorst, lots 17, blk 1, south Racine	2 95
lot 18, blk 1	
Mrs. R. Campbell, lot 7 blk 30, s ½, ex lot 10, blk 30, n ¼ ss, special for sewer	56 34
Unknown, lot 3, blk 47, ss	1 98
Unknown, lot 4, blk 47, ss	1 98
Henry Parry, bl 18 s 60 of n 320 ft of e ½ Holbourn sub	5 54
F. Olerson, blk 21 s 40 of n 290 ft of w ½ of Holbourn sub	4 56
Third Ward, City of Racine.	
Alix Jones, lot 3, block 7, except n22½ ft, Harbor addition	$37 98
James Roland, e½ block 64, s 80 of n 240 ft of w½ school section	114 35
G. W. Mason, w½ block 64, w½ of n 180 ft, school section	164 27
Hans Hansen, e½ block 65, s 50 of n 120 ft of e½, school section; special for sewer	98 49
Baptist Mission, w½ block 65, s 40 of n 200 ft of e½, school section	89 26
Fourth Ward City of Racine.	
Gustave Beesel, lots 1 and 2, block 17, e 50 ft, Miller's subdivision	$24 02
James Rooney, lot 7, block 45, C. P.	59 11
E. Gerber, block 2 beginning on south line of block at w line of Lasell street, run n 66 ft, then w 135½ ft, then s 66 ft, then e to beginning, Silloway's subdivision, special for grading	15 68
Fifth Ward, City of Racine.	
E. Crook, lots 1 and 3, block 21, Sage's addition	$93 38
Gus Petterson, in n½ ne¼ sec. 8, town 3, range 23, bounded w by Freeman's, e by Forest street, s by Madison, and w by Blake	14 30
John T. Fish, lot 5, block 1, Prospect addition	4 56
Gotlieb Michael, lot 10, block 4, Rose's subdivision	2 95
W. H. Millman, in w w½ se¼ sec. 8, town town 3, range 23, bounded n by Topling, s by Spring street and river, e by Spring street and w by city limits; 3¼ acres	7 81
Sixth Ward City of Racine.	
R. P. Jones, lot 8, e ½ blk 50 n 1-10 s ½; lots 9, 10 e ½ blk 50 n 29 ft Bushes sub	$23 77
John Testevin, w ½ bl 65 beginning at southwest corner of bl run n 30 degrees and 10 e 40½ ft which is the place of beginning then south 74 degrees e 111 ft thence north 31 degrees e 4 3-10 ft then westerly to a point to place of beginning bd n by Evans and s by Gunter school sect	1 64
Dennis Cawley, lot 16, blk 60 Carrigs sub	12 66
H. R. Davis, blk 68 all that part of bl lying w of N W R Rd Davis sub	39 56
Dorotha Cosmer, lot 35 bl 66 Herrick's sub	5 21
John Meredith, in n e ¼ sec 17-3-23 bd n by J. G Meachen Jr e by Lockwind ave s by 11th st and w by Becher 100 ft e and w and 40 ft n and s	17 09
Seventh Ward City of Racine.	
Catherine E Story, lot 13 bl 3 n ½ English add; lot 14 bl 3 n ½ English add; lot 15 bl 3 n ½ English add	$ 8 86
C. Reich, lot 9, block 2, North Racine	78 32
W. H. Miller, bl 7 n 2 acres ex s 50 ex n 50 of s 100 of e 113 ft North Racine	18 52
Unknown, in s e ¼ sect 4-3-23 bd n by Mcgorey's East e by Lake Michigan s by Heaths and Dickson w by Mich st 84 ft n and s special for sewer	79 97
C. Madory, N 1-17 in s e ¼ sect 4-3-23 bd n by George Miller e by Lake Michigan s by Madory's e and w by Michigan st about 146 ft N and s	2 95
John Malone, in sw¼ sec. 4, town 3, range 23; bounded n by English street, e by Willing, s by Coonley and w by Mrs. Collins; 66 ft e and w	4 55
Frank Phoenix, in sw¼ sec. 4, town 3, range 23, bounded n and w by C. Rogan est., s by Stransky, e by Erie street, 100 ft n and s and 160 ft e and w	4 65

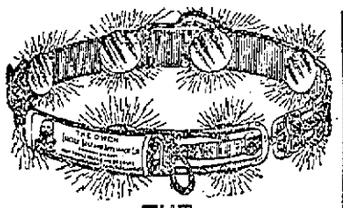


Makes hard water soft

—Pearline. Every woman knows just what that means to her. Washing in hard water is so difficult, and the results so poor! Pearline reduces the labor, whether you use soft water or hard. But use Pearline, and it's just as easy to wash with hard water as with soft water—and the results are just as good. Pearline saves more things than your labor, though. We'll tell you of these savings from time to time. Keep your eye on Pearline "ads."

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 444 JAMES PYLE, New York.

A GUARANTEE



THE
Owen Electric Belts
AND APPLIANCES
INSURE TO THE SICK
these great points of advantage over all imitators.

THE ELECTRIC CURRENT
can be immediately felt, although soothing to the most sensitive. The strength of the current is under the complete control of the wearer, so much so that a child may be treated and cured by the same power of Belt necessary for the strongest man. It can be changed from positive to negative current in a moment.

They have and are curing thousands of cases of
RHEUMATISM,
CHRONIC DISEASES
AND
NERVOUS AILMENTS
in man and woman (from any cause) where long continued medical treatment failed to cure.

NO MEDICINES ARE NECESSARY.

Avoid all cheap (so-called) Electric Belts and fraudulent imitations of our Electric Belts and Appliances, as these are an **imposition** upon the suffering.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC TRUSS
is the most retentive and curative Truss made for the radical cure of Rupture.

Inclose six cents and send for our
LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages; containing medical facts, sworn statements of cures made and descriptions of Belts and Appliances. Address

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.
205 TO 211 STATE STREET,
CHICAGO.

W. J. BRODIE.

1057 W. Polk St., CHICAGO, Oct. 27, 1893.
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.:
Gentlemen—Solely in the interest of others who are, or may become similarly affected with myself, I venture to offer my experience with the use of the **Owen Electric Belt,** and that I am actuated entirely by that motive, must be apparent from the fact that until you see my name and address recorded on this letter you had no knowledge of either. I had long been a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia and nervous prostration, contracted or aggravated by many years residence in the East Indies. About three years ago I purchased one of your Belts in the hope that its use might afford me some relief, and were it continuously as directed for about four hours every afternoon for a month or so, and the result was perfectly marvelous. My indigestion with all its attendant miseries, nervousness, depression, irritability and insomnia, from which latter I was a great sufferer, have disappeared. I then discontinued the use of the Belt (the existence of which I had indeed forgotten), until about six weeks ago, when a recurrence of my old trouble very forcibly reminded me of it. I again put it into wear (after ceasing its use for over one and one-half years), and with the same extraordinary results, being again restored to health, strength and vigor, after wearing it for only ten days. Under these circumstances I can most emphatically recommend to others suffering from the ailments which I have endeavored to describe, the adoption of the use of the **Owen Electric Belt.** I had long been aware of the curative powers of electricity from what I had read on the subject, and on my return to England I purchased from Pulvermacher of Regent street, London, the combined chain bands, of which he is the patentee, for which I paid three guineas, and although I must admit that I derived some benefit from their use, I am bound to say the general result did not approach the benefit derived from the use of the **Owen Belt,** besides which its utility is so great an improvement in comfort and convenience; Pulvermachers' being cumbersome and complicated in adjusting to the body, besides causing from being uncovered, blisters and sores, and above all not being able to regulate the current as is the case in the **Owen Electric Belt.** You are at perfect liberty to make what use you think fit of this letter, and I shall be glad to answer either verbally or by letter any inquiry made from me on this subject. I am, gentlemen,
Yours respectfully,
W. J. BRODIE.

$100.00 Given Away Every Month

to the person submitting the most meritorious invention during the preceding month.
WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that

It's the Simple Trivial Inventions That Yield Fortunes

—such as De Long's Hook and Eye, "See that Hump," "Safety Pin," "Pies in Clover," "Air Brake," etc.

Almost every one conceives a bright idea at some time or other. Why not put it in practical use? YOUR talents may lie in this direction. May make your fortune. Why not try!

Write for further information and mention this paper.

THE PRESS CLAIMS CO.
Philip W. Avirett, Gen. Mgr.,
618 F Street Northwest,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The responsibility of this company may be judged by the fact that its stock is held by nearly two thousand of the leading newspapers in the United States.

AGENTS WANTED!
To Take Orders.

Trade established, position permanent, weekly pay. WE PAY LIBERAL SALARY AND EXPENSES TO SUCCESSFUL AGENTS. Now is the best time to start. For terms write quickly. ELLWANGER & BARRY, Rochester, N.Y.
Mount Hope Nurseries. Established 1840.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

UNION NATIONAL BANK RACINE WIS.

The Citizens of Racine and vicinity are informed that
THE UNION NATIONAL BANK
Has opened a Savings Department in connection with its general banking business.

The Savings Department
Will be in continuous operation during the summer months between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. daily and upon the evenings of
Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays,
between the hours of 7 o'clock and 9 o'clock P. M.
In this department deposits of $1.00 and upward will be received. Savings pass books issued and interest paid on the same at the rate of three per cent. per annum after three months.
This plan for saving is particularly convenient for young people and those desiring to deposit small amounts frequently.
K. SULL, Prest. H. E. SMEDDING, V. P.
H. J. ROGERS, Cashier.

H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis

CIRCUIT COURT, RACINE COUNTY.—JOSEPHINE McLAREN, plaintiff, against JAMES McLAREN, defendant.

The State of Wisconsin to the said defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

KEARNEY & THOMPSON,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
P. O. Address: 524 Main St., Racine, Racine County, Wis. Aug13w1t

Advertise in the **Journal**

The Racine Journal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1856.

328 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

E. C. DEANE, - Editor and Manager.

Sample copies sent free on application.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith.

In ordering change of address give both old and new addresses.

Money may be sent by Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, Registered Letter, Draft, or Postal Note, at our risk, otherwise at the risk of persons sending.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will please forward notice to this office specifying particulars.

THE JOURNAL job printing office and book bindery have the very best facilities for doing all classes of work promptly and on reasonable terms. Estimates for all kinds of job printing and book binding given at request. Magazines bound and returned promptly.

The date when a subscription expires is on the Address-Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Address

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Racine, Wis.,

NEWSPAPER LAWS.—Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them unclaimed for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Terms: $1.00 Per Annum, in Advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Racine, Wis., as second-class matter.

WOMEN AND PUNISHMENT.

New York society, including nearly all the newspapers, is much stirred up about the case of Maria Barberi. The Sun newspaper is particularly severe in its denunciation of the men and women, who insist that she should be pardoned and the Sun is right. Maria Barberi murdered her lover and has been sentenced to the penalty of the crime. The case is not one calling for an unconditional pardon, but one that presents precisely the conditions under which executive clemency may properly be employed without subjecting society to the danger involved in giving such a woman as this murderess her liberty. The Sun clearly shows the foolishness of those who claim that there was no wrong on the part of Maria Barberi.

"She was not a good girl, led astray by a bad man in her ignorance and simplicity," it says, "but went into the irregular association with her eyes open. Cataldo, a base and conscienceless fellow, refused to marry her and to fulfill his pecuniary promises to her, taunting her with her degradation. Then she threatened him and finally, she lay in wait for him and cut his throat with a razor."

These facts are not disputed and they furnish abundant reason for the infliction of severe punishment, but not for the exaction of the extreme penalty.

When the Sun however attempts to state the grounds upon which the governor of New York may properly interfere it becomes, in our opinion, illegical.

"Reasonable humanity," it says, "draws back from the thought that under her sentence Maria Barberi is to be killed by men; but it is not because there was any excuse or there can be any palliation for her horrible crime. It is simply because she is a woman that the commutation of the sentence to imprisonment for life is demanded by the decency of society."

The fact that under her sentence the woman is to be killed by men is no reason at all for the exercise of executive clemency.

They would be no more justice in taking her life if under the law she was to be killed by women. There was some palliation for her crime, and that is the factor in the case which appeals to fair minded men and women.

Admitting that she had voluntarily entered into wicked association with her lover, it appears that marriage was the end she had in view and that she was ready to fulfill her part of the agreement. He lover broke his word to her and then taunted her with her degradation. Her provocation was the greatest which a woman who is herself guilty of wrong doing, can possibly have.

When she began to lead a vicious life she assumed responsibility for her own acts, but not for the treachery of the man who had promised to marry her.

She was betrayed by a scoundrel who had not even the saving degree of honor which tradition says exists among thieves and for that betrayal she killed her partner in their joint crime.

It is for these reasons and not because Maria Barberi is a woman, that "the commutation of her sentence to imprisonment for life is demanded by the decency of society."

Society is in quite as much danger from men of the Cataldo type as from women of the Barberi type.

There is compensation in the thought, which answers the complaint that under the new Sunday law in New York the rich man can buy champagne while the poor man cannot get his beer, that if the rich keep on drinking champagne they will become poor and if the poor stop drinking beer they stand a show of getting rich.

Vanity leads human beings into strange predicaments. Two girls in New York underwent a treatment to remove freckles and suffered untold tortures besides being horribly disfigured. Now they sue to recover damages. But they would give all they hope to get if they could only get those freckles back.

Vice President Stevenson has been located at last. He is on British soil and ventures to assert that "President Cleveland would positively decline a nomination for a third term."

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM OF 1892 AND FREE COINAGE OF SILVER.

Mr. Ben T. Cable, a member of the Democratic national committee, has inaugurated a campaign of education for his fellow Democrats on the silver question. It seems that the silver plank in the platform of 1892 is not sound, and the administration dare not stand upon it during another campaign. That plank declared "We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discrimination against either metal or charge for mintage, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value or be adjusted through international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals."

The plank was ambiguous in that it omitted to commit the party to any ratio, either the old one of 16 to 1 or the commercial ratio of Hamilton and Jefferson. The natural consequence followed. One wing of the party insisted that gold should remain the standard and the other insisted on the free coinage of silver at the old ratio. To the first belonged the Democrats who have property and have honor, personal and national, at heart; while to the other belonged the silver mine owners, the demagogues, the dishonest debtors and the dupes of "Coin's Financial School." It has now become evident that the "cohesive attraction" of public spoils will not keep the two wings together during the campaign of 1896. Mr. Cable's literary bureau will work in vain. The American people cannot be again fooled into trusting the Democratic party with power another four years.

In contrast with the ambiguity of the Democratic plank the Republicans said in their platform: "The American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallism and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money with such restrictions and under such provisions to be determined by legislation, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals." There is not a tingo of ambiguity about that. There is no effort to coddle demagogues nor dupes. It is like the rest of the Republican platform of 1892, clear, candid and explicit. It is true that the people did not endorse it in 1892, but they did in 1894, and they will endorse it, with such modifications as may seem wise, in 1896. Mr. Cable will do well to remember that we have had a "campaign of education." The term opened as soon as it was known that Cleveland was elected. Business began to languish, wages began to fall, then banks began to fail, American stocks began to glut the market, gold began to go abroad to pay them, the national revenues began to diminish, loans to meet current national expenses became necessary and failures in all branches of business multiplied. And so things went on until the election of last November when the term ended with an overwhelming majority for the Republican party. The party, branded by its own president as guilty of "perfidy and dishonor," was signally rebuked. The people paid a high tuition in the school of experience, but they learned a great deal that they will not forget for many a year to come. Mr. Cable may as well close his proposed school. He will have few pupils and they will be too dull to learn anything better than the vagaries of "Coin's Financial School."

Electricity generated by the fall of the American river at Folsom, 24 miles away was turned on at Sacramento, Cal., a few days ago and the street cars humming through the streets demonstrated that long distance electrical transmission is practicable. Only the big plant at Niagara Falls as yet unfinished is larger than that of Folsom, but the distance of transmission to Buffalo is shorter. The waters of the American river, which have been running to waste, will now be utilized for lighting Sacramento's streets, propelling her cars, operating her factories and cooking the food of her citizens.

The present is an age of active thought, and for its activity the newspaper is very largely the great responsible agent. And the average man will go to his immortal life with a better trained intellect and with a greater habit of thought because of the universality of the newspaper, and its availability and usefulness to the common people. It is true that we live in the present age, yet the daily paper sometimes gives the thoughtful who read between the lines, a hint of another existence and a thought of the life beyond.

It has come at last. We must give up "raised biscuits," and young bread. A health expert tells us that bread eaten before it is 24 hours old keeps up a fermentation in the inward parts, produces anæmia, consumption, influenza, gastric ulcer, tumor, cancer and a muddy complexion.

Buying furniture or merchandise upon the installment plan is a vexation and a snare. The best way is to put by your spare money in installments and when you have saved enough buy the article for "cash down and no grumbling."

It is encouraging to observe that the papers all applaud every American sentiment. The flag is coming to mean more and more each year, and the Americanism of Americans is growing more and more intense.

In the temperance state of Maine is a village named Rumford Falls. In Iowa there is a creek called Whisky-Run.

CHANGING TEXT BOOKS.

There seems to be a desire on the part of some of our teachers for a change of text books in reading. That the books now in use are among the best published is generally conceded. The argument for a change most frequently heard, is that the books have been in use for a long time and "scholars are tired of them."

There is perhaps less reason for a change of reading books than for a change of any other class of school books. The literature of the different series of readers is quite similar. This is necessarily so, for the reason that each series contains, or should contain, the masterpieces of the English language. Hence a new series is to a large extent only the old one under a new name. In so far as any series embraces new matter it is often inferior. There is a part of the literature of every great language like the Greek and Latin the French, the German and the English that has become "classical," that is of acknowledged excellence and authority. It is this class of literature with which we wish to train our youth. It is the same that was found in the "Columbian Orator," the "English Reader" and "Porter's Rhetorical Reader" of a generation ago. The noble sentiments that found a place in the hearts of our fathers and that still lodge in the bosoms of their sons were imbibed from those great reading books. A reason that those sentiments lodged so deeply was that these books were read and re-read in school, until their lessons of patriotism, integrity, industry and courage were not only committed to memory but "learned by heart." The terse and elegant diction of those old readers formed the style of the best writers of the last quarter century.

If scholars become "tired" of reading this literature it is because the teachers, and not the books, are "tiresome."

An objection to a change is the expense. A change of readers in Racine would involve an immediate expense of several thousand dollars, and much the greater part of it would fall upon those least able to pay it. If necessary, every reasonable parent will cheerfully pay it, but the necessity for the change should be so clear that those who must foot the bills approve it.

The profits made by the publishers of school books are so great that their agents are zealous in efforts to convince school officers and teachers that a change is desirable. A prudent teacher will seldom advocate a change of readers, and a competent one will generally oppose it. A school board ought to be composed of men whom no book agent will approach on the subject of changing text books until he is invited.

There is a mistaken impression abroad that the life of a literary man is one of ease and affluence, that when one has found a publisher who will give him the medium by which his thoughts may be placed before the public, that the road to fame is thereafter easy and pleasant, but the fact is, and it has been demonstrated many a time in the experiences of literary men, that no workers are less likely to receive pecuniary reward for their labor, and the man who attempts to write for the money there is in it, would better confine his attention to day labor on the streets. The successful writers have been those who have had something to say and have said it, have had a message to give and have given it, and while the world has been much better off for their offerings, they have shared in that prosperity but little.

The report that President Cleveland is not a good life insurance risk is not surprising news, if it be news at all. It is reported that Mr. Cleveland has been fearful of his condition for several years, and has often told his intimate friends that he expected to die suddenly from natural causes. He always has a physician at his call and knows that he must not take chances with his vitality.

Excitement over the Holmes murders appears to be on the wane. Are there no new developments or has the public become tired of hearing about the arch-murderer's many crimes? As it looks now no clear case has been made against him.

One of the amusing incidents of the week is the inquiry of a Milwaukee Journal correspondent asking that paper's opinion of the George Washington "cherry tree" story.

Mr. Cleveland's friends need not bother themselves about his political legacies. His political estate is bankrupt and the Republican party will administer upon it.

The free trade threats of Cleveland and his party paralyzed business for 18 months. Last week the president's coachman was also paralyzed.

The correspondent who sent an editorial clipping on "Individual Irrigation" is informed that "that has nothing to do with the case."

The golden rod has no show of being chosen as the national flower in the silver mining states. They prefer the silver poplar.

President Cleveland would probably like a third term to see if he couldn't make it better than the second. It could not well be worse.

The latest improvement in funerals is a phonograph loaded with a funeral sermon" a hymn and an organ anthem.

The definite article should be used with the name of a yacht. It is incorrect to say Merlin; she is "the Merlin."

The latest estimate of the annual consumption of wheat in this country is 334,000,000 bushels.

THE ORATOR IN POLITICS.

There is an impression to the effect that the day of the political orator has gone by, and that public opinion on current issues is molded and directed by other means. It is true that the newspaper has become the most important influence in that respect, and that the spoken word is not so widely potent as it was in the days of Webster and Clay, or of Lincoln and Douglas; but it is not true that the people have ceased to give attention to speakers who are able to instruct and entertain them. Secretary Carlisle has just demonstrated in Kentucky that an orator who understands his business can change the views of voters and reverse the drift of popular sentiment. When he entered the recent campaign, the cause that he represented was at a decided disadvantage, and the speeches that he delivered—plain, practical, impressive presentations of the facts in the case—turned the tide in its favor and made it triumphant. He knew his subject thoroughly, and he knew how to talk upon it in a pleasing and convincing way. The people listened to him and believed what he said because he spoke to them candidly, intelligently and seriously. A like effect could not have been produced by proclaiming the same things through a newspaper.

The number of men now in public life in this country who are capable of performing that kind of service is not large, but there are enough of them to refute the proposition that political oratory has lost its power over the masses. John Sherman's financial speeches are of the same general character as those which Carlisle made in Kentucky. McKinley's speeches on the tariff are of a similar order of excellence. Reed has a style that is always interesting and effective; and Harrison is equally pleasing and forcible in a different way. There are others that might be named to prove that when a man is master alike of his subject and of the art of discussing it clearly and vigorously, he can cause changes of opinion and win victories against apparent odds. The people are honest and anxious to do what is right and best; and the orator who is able to guide them to proper conclusions can count upon their due appreciation of his efforts. They are not much influenced by the ordinary demagogue or the average stump-speaker, because he has nothing to say that is of any real assistance to them, and his manner is apt to be one that lacks honesty and straightforwardness; but when the orator comes along who is evidently sincere and fully qualified to give useful information, they flock to hear him, and his speeches sway their minds and shape their actions in a degree exceeding that of any other method of instruction and solicitation.

TO WORKINGMEN.

The occasional strike for a higher rate of wages that is heard from in different lines of trade, prompts the New York Journal of Commerce to express the fear that some of the wage earners have had their heads turned by the revival of business and the increase of wages. Those increases have been very numerous, and generally have been voluntary. We venture the assertion that in many cases they have been made long before a corresponding increase in business has warranted such increased outlay on the part of the employer.

In some quarters, however, there seems to be a disposition to be suspicious that entire fairness is not intended, and that the workmen are not getting their full share of the increase, of which the papers are talking. Some men whose wages have not been increased feel as if they had been wronged, while others who have had a 10 per cent. increase, look with jealous eyes upon those whose increase has reached 20 per cent., and now and then a strike like that at Lewiston, is entered into because the men feel that they ought to have better terms.

The Journal of Commerce speaking on this subject says that probably there never was a time when the wage earners were so liberally treated as they are just at this present moment. Most of the increases were made before the improvement in business justified them. The employers anticipated an ability to pay better wages instead of waiting till the increased profits assured them of the ability to pay them. In many cases the reductions made last year and the year before were small, and the increases naturally took small now.

It is further to be said that the improvement in business has not always been indicated by an advance in prices. These advances with which the papers have been dealing and upon which much of the assumed improvement is based, are in prices as compared with those which ruled in February, when things were at their lowest ebb. As compared with a year ago, the advances have been considerable in some lines, and loss in others, in some amounting to practically nothing at all.

Wage earners ought to take into consideration their own interest before going too far in their complaint that wages are not restored more rapidly. They would not desire, of course, to be in so much haste that their very efforts to secure more pay shall bring on a relapse in the recovery of business, yet there is danger of that. It seems to us that the attitude of the employers during the past season is a guarantee that they are willing to do everything that they can to put wages up as promptly as possible. The professional agitators will tell a different story, but they are the men of all others, whom the intelligent workingmen will avoid. The man who gets his living by promoting the misfortunes of the man he advertises to befriend is not a man to receive that man's gratitude and confidence.

THE RESIGNATION OF CAMPOS.

It is reported and it is probably true that Campos, the Spanish captain general has given up the job of trying to subdue the insurrection in Cuba. His resignation is more significant of final victory for the Cuban patriots than any event of the present struggle. Campos bore the reputation of being the greatest soldier and the most experienced general in Spain. He was selected to put down the rebellion because of these qualities. When he landed in Cuba he expected to make brief work with the insurrectionists and be rewarded with both honors and riches by his government. His resignation, therefore, in the midst of the campaign can only mean one thing, viz: that he has finally come to dispair of success. It is possible, though, that he has been recalled by the Spanish government for failure to accomplish more than he has.

In either event his resignation will undoubtedly be of great help to the insurgents. It will animate them to renewed efforts and give their cause a dignity among the nations that it has never before possessed. It is quite probable that this, the last of Spain's possessions, once so immense in the two Americas will soon drop from her feeble grasp.

For the loss of her great American empire, Spain is herself largely to blame. She was always cruel and oppressive. The hideous story told by a Spanish historian, Las Casas, of the atrocities perpetrated on the hapless nations as they passed under her iron rule, was supplemented later by the grinding tyranny she exercised over the colonists.

Senator Vest has been in Europe so long that he has lost track of public sentiment in regard to the coinage of free silver. He claims that a majority of the people in the west are in favor of free silver. Recent state conventions in the west do not show this. On the contrary they show just the opposite.

LORILLARD'S

Climax Plug

IS MUCH THE BEST

When buying CLIMAX PLUG, always look for the little round red Tin Tag. It's the sign by which you can protect yourself against inferior brands. It is an assurance of quality, purity and substance. It represents the word and honor of the oldest tobacco manufacturers in America and the largest in the world. When you want a delicious chew, a lasting chew, a satisfying chew, be sure and get LORILLARD'S

CLIMAX PLUG.

BACKACHE.

WHY? Because your Liver and Kidneys are out of order. For years and years housewives all over the country have used with best results

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver AND Kidney Balm.

Try it, and you will agree with the thousands who say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle.

THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE FLATHEAD VALLEY

The Most Fertile and Prolific Section of the New Northwest, Embracing an Area of Over 11,000 Square Miles, Abounding in Unlimited Resources.

Countless Acres of Farming Lands, Dense Forests of Pine, Fir, Tamarack and Cedar—Fine Coal, Building Stone and Precious Metals—Unexcelled Water Supply.

The Only Portion of Montana Where Irrigation is Wholly Unnecessary and Not Employed in the Cultivation of Crops—Delightful and Healthful Climate—Unsurpassed in Productivenes—HOMES FOR ALL.

THE Flathead country is located in the northwest corner of Montana. The main range of the Rocky Mountains forms the eastern boundary, and the Kootenai range the western. The Flathead Valley is much larger than several of the smaller Eastern states. It comprises prairie lands, timber lands, bench lands and low-lands. The resources are agriculture, lumbering, stock ranges, coal, iron, building stone deposits, clay, limestone and precious metals.

As for climate, no part of the continent can present greater charms to the home seeker. The mild seasons are due to the Chinook winds from the Pacific. The air is pure from the surrounding forests of mountain pines and plentiful streams of never failing water from snowy peaks.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Gives the valley shipping facilities west to the Pacific Coast and east to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Kalispell, the county seat of Flathead county, has a population of 2,500 people and is the distributing and receiving point for a large scope of country abounding in untold wealth. It contains three national banks, three newspapers, water works, electric lights, good schools and churches, and all classes of business are represented. It is located on the Flathead river, a navigable stream. Flathead Lake near by, is the largest body of fresh water in the Rocky Mountains.

For information about the Flathead Valley, address C. E. CONRAD, Kalispell, Mont., or F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Waterproof collars and cuffs that will not wilt, are not effected by moisture and look just like linen are all the fashion now. They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid" and are the *only* waterproof goods made with an interlining, consequently the only ones that will stand wear and give perfect satisfaction. Try them and you will never regret it. Always neat, and easily cleaned. When soiled simply wipe off with a wet cloth or sponge. Every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Ask for those so marked and refuse any imitations, as they cannot possibly please you. If your dealer does not keep them, we will send a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,

427-429 Broadway, New York

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CONSUMPTIVES

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

WANTED—SALESMEN.

Local and Traveling. A good chance! Don't miss it! You need no capital to represent a reliable firm that warrants nursery stock first-class and true to name. Work all the year, and good pay weekly. Our famous Minnetonka Apple is warranted until it produces a bushel of fruit. Our Seed Potatoes sell everywhere. State age. L. L. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn. Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen.

SUNDAY IN NEW YORK.

Acting Chief of Police Conlin Will Carry Out the Law.

Wines Served at Hotel Dinners Will Not be Tolerated.

According to the Construction of the Law a Saloon Proprietor is Responsible for the Acts of His Barkeeper.

New York, Aug. 17.—The feature of tomorrow's (Sunday) enforcement of the excise law by the police will be the carrying out of Acting Chief of Police Conlin's latest orders under which warrants will be asked for the arrest of every saloon-keeper whose bar-tender is caught violating the law. Mr. Conlin says certain saloon keepers are defiant and think they can hoodwink the police. "The respectable liquor dealers realize that they must obey the law sooner or later," said Mr. Conlin today, "and are closing up their places on Sunday. The others want to put the police to as much trouble as they can; but we will get them under. Under sections 29 and 31 of the penal code, the proprietor of a liquor store is responsible for the acts of his employes. If his bar-tender violates the law he will have to suffer just the same as if he committed the violation himself. I have instructed the inspectors and commanding officers to get warrants on Monday for the arrest of every liquor dealer or beer saloon keeper in whose place an excise arrest is made tomorrow. I think we will be able to bring some of these defiant liquor dealers to terms." The attention of Acting Chief Conlin was called today to the fact that the excise law was violated Sunday in many of the French table d'hote restaurants in the city where wine is served with dinner. Mr. Conlin said it was a violation of the law to serve wine in the restaurants referred to, unless they had a hotel license. He stated that the law was very plain. In no restaurant can drinks be served with meals on Sunday unless the place has a hotel license.

PEACE FOR THE PRESENT.

Rival Omaha Boards of Fire and Police Commissioners Resting on Their Oars.

Omaha, Aug. 17.—The controversy between the rival boards of fire and police commissioners is now before the supreme court on stipulation of the attorneys for the contending parties. The supreme court will meet on Aug. 22 and take up the case on printed briefs. The court will render its decision as soon as possible thereafter. In the meantime the old board is in undisturbed possession.

BIG YIELD OF GRAIN.

Canadian Pacific Road Will Build New Cars to Handle the Crop.

Montreal, Aug. 17.—The enormous yield of 58,000,000 bushel of grain which is expected from the crops of the northwest will be the biggest for six years and will mean increase prosperity to the territories and necessitate some additions to the rolling stock of the Canadian Pacific railway to carry the cereals. How many new cars will be built is not stated, but the number is thought to be considerable.

WANTED TO LYNCH HIM.

Five Hundred Men Waiting to Lynch a Brute Were Frustrated.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 17. — Henry Smith, the colored assailant of Mrs. Hudson, was brought before the court today and waived examination. He was taken back to his cell by a back entrance, and so escaped the wrath of 500 men, who had gathered to lynch him if possible. Every man who entered the court room during the hearing was searched. There is still talk of an attack on the jail which is guarded.

PULITZER'S GENEROUS GIFT.

New York, Aug. 17.—The association for improving the condition of the poor, has received a subscription of $1,000 from Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, $750 of which is to applied to the vacation schools and $250 to a life membership in the association.

BIG PINE LAND DEAL.

Duluth, Aug. 17.—The largest pine land deal ever made in Northern Minnesota has just been closed at Duluth. Rupp & Kerr, of Saginaw, Mich., have sold seventy-five million feet of pine near Ely, Minn., to the Knox Lumber company, the consideration being $180,000.

INCREASE IN WAGES.

Waltham, Mass., Aug. 17.—The operatives at the Boston Manufacturing Company's mills here were informed this morning that their wages would be increase from 4 to 10 per cent., the new schedule to take effect Sept. 3. The advance is general throughout all the departments. The company employs 1,200 operatives.

Tom Thumb Wedding.

The Universalist church was again filled to its utmost capacity last evening to witness the Royal Tom Thumb wedding. All of the details were carried out in a pleasing manner and the little folks received deserved compliments. Miss Beck added much to the enjoyment of the evening by singing a number of solos.

Suit Commenced.

Barney Reisor has retained attorneys and will commence a heavy suit for damages against the city of Racine. The trouble grows out of the board of public works tearing up his sidewalks, covering his well and doing other things which he claims is little less than persecution.

M'KINLEY THEIR CHOICE.

The Champion of Protection is the Choice of Kansas Republicans.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Gov. Morrill of Kansas, has been interviewed here. He was asked who is his favorite for the Republican nomination in Kansas and replied: "Wm. McKinley is decidedly the choice of the Kansas Republicans. He is a level headed man and a safe man. He has the personal popularity with the people of the west. Reed, however, is an intellectual giant. He has many admirers in Kansas and throughout the west and he is generally regarded as one of the most brilliant men in public life. Allison is highly respected and his nomination would be very acceptable to Kansas but I do not expect to see it. I met Allison a short time ago and he told me frankly that he did not intend to make any special push for the nomination this year as he had in previous years. In my opinion, Harrison will not be a candidate."

Gov. Stone on Cleveland.

New York, Aug. 17.—Gov. Stone of Missouri, in an interview here today said: "You ask about Mr. Cleveland and a third term. I have no idea that Cleveland will be a candidate. He could not be nominated if he were to be; nor elected if nominated."

BRICE GETS A SET-BACK.

Free Silver and Anti-Brice Delegates Selected at Cleveland.

Cleveland, Aug. 17.—At the Democratic convention held here today Alfred Whittaker of Bedford, has been elected chairman by a decisive vote over his opponent, Jas. Lawrence. The selection of Whittaker indicates that the delegation from this county to the Democratic state convention next will be for free silver and anti-Brice. A motion by a free silver delegate to appoint a committee of seven to select delegates to the state convention caused a row that for a time threatened to result in more than a war of words. The fight resulted in a number of the gold and Brice men, headed by James Lawrence retiring from the hall with the announcement that they would at once hold a "Rump" convention. After their withdrawal the motion to select a committee of seven to select delegates to the state convention prevailed. This committee as selected was composed entirely of free silver and anti-Brice men.

FIVE ITALIANS SUFFOCATED.

Overcome by Escaping Gas Five Men Lose Their Lives.

Clearfield, Pa., Aug. 17.—Five Italian laborers employed in grading the road bed for the new Pittsburg & Eastern railway lost their lives in a peculiar manner last night. A number of men were at work near McGees, this county, and a heavy blast of dynamite and powder opened up an abandoned coal bank near by. The escaping gas from the bank uniting with the powder smoke overtook the workmen before they could reach a place of safety and suffocated five of them. Six others were overcome by the vapors; but after working all night the physicians pronounced them out of danger today. All of the killed and injured were Italians and known only by numbers. Their names cannot be given.

INVESTIGATION BEGUN.

Members of the Commission Selected to Probe Massacres in China.

Hong Kong, Aug. 17.—The commission appointed to investigate the recent massacre of missionaries and their families at Ku Cheng, which left Foo Chow on Tuesday last has arrived safely at Ku Cheng. Important arrests have been made in connection with the massacres. The natives are quiet and appear to be much alarmed at the arrival of the commission. The commission consists of Mr. R. W. Mansfield, the acting British consul at Foo Chow; Mr. J. C. Hixson, the United States consul at Foo Chow; Mr. E. B. Allen, the British consul at Padoga island; the Rev. Messrs. Banister, Gregory and Starr, and Lieutenant Evans of the United States warship, Detroit together with a number of Chinese officials of high rank. The commission is escorted by 100 Chinese braves.

ROBBED A POSTOFFICE.

Several Bags of Mail Matter Rifled at Fond du Lac.

Fond du Lac, Aug. 17.—The postoffice was broken into and robbed last night. Several bags of mail matter were cut open.

OBITUARY.

Kearney.

Michael David Kearney, father of Mrs. Dr. F. N. Sauer and Miss M. J. Kearney of this city, died at Chicago on Thursday of this week. Deceased was born in Ireland, county of Cork, in 1815. He immigrated to Boston and lived there several years and also lived near St. Louis for some years. He then settled in Keokuk, Ia., and resided there 30 years, an honored and respected citizen and was a prominent politician of that country. Some time ago he came to Racine to make his home. Six weeks ago he went to Chicago for a visit and sickened and died. He leaves three daughters, Mrs. Sauer and Miss Kearney of Racine; Mrs. Thelen of Chicago, and two sons, James Kearney of Newton, Kans.; and H. Kearney of Cripple Creek. The body was forwarded to Keokuk for burial and the funeral will take place Monday morning. Dr. and Mrs. Sauer and Miss Kearney will attend the funeral.

By starting a saloon of his own John L. Sullivan will get his thirst slaked at cost and possibly make a little money on the side.

IT WAS A HOT GAME.

Lawyers and Bankers Meet on the Base Ball Field.

The Lawyers Win by One Run in a Seven Inning Game.

Terrific Batting by Harbridge Was One of the Features of the Contest—It Was Bitterly Fought Throughout.

For prime sport, the lawyers and the bank clerks of this city take the lead. They played a game of base ball at the Racine college campus yesterday afternoon and a good crowd, with a fair sprinkling of the gentler sex, assembled to witness the contest. If the audience expected to see a tame game they were disappointed. It was what the sports term a "blood game from start to finish," and the score will show how close the result was. From the start the feeling of rivalry was apparent. Dispensers of Blackstone from the different law offices of the town were there early and had their nine on the diamond before the clerks of the financial institutions put in an appearance. But they came and brought with them Ernest Hueffner, a ball player from "way back;" Stuart Harbridge, a member of the old Belle City nine; ex-Mayor Case, a hard ball player, and the others were novices, not having handled the sphere in years. The delay in lining up the men was noticeable.

Fred Pfister was chosen as the umpire and before the game was half over he wished that he had not been there. D. F. Griswold, of the Journal, was selected as the official scorer. The Lawyers lost the toss and went to bat with the following team:

William Lewis, 3d base; Wallace Ingalls, 2d base; H. Smieding, catcher; W. Smieding, short stop; Mort Walker, pitcher; Wm. Lee, left field; Bert Hand, center field; John Gittings, right field; John Ingalls, first base. Wallace Ingalls wore a Racine Base Ball suit and the Bankers said he put it on believing that he could scare them, but it was no go.

The Bankers nine was composed of Jackson Case, short stop; E. Smieding, second base; S. Harbridge, catcher; E. Hueffner, pitcher; Henry Mitchell, 3d base; Lewis Evans, center field; Floyd Jackson, right field; Fred Erickson, 1st base; John Friauf, left field.

The fray commenced with Lewis at the bat. He swung the ash and made a base hit. Wallace Ingalls, who wore the Racine suit, stopped up, and great things were expected. He succeeded in popping up a little fly which was taken in by ex-Mayor Case and Mr. Ingalls took a seat. Lewis managed to steal second base and Henry Smieding went to first on balls. Will Smieding pounded out a good base hit and scored Lewis and sent his brother to third base. Mr. Walker came to the plate and managed to fan the air and retired. Henry Smieding then stole home on some sort of an error. Will Lee could not hit the ball and as the boys say, fanned out. Will Smieding undertook to steal third base and was put out. Two runs for the lawyers to start with.

The bankers came in and Mayor Case sent a long fly to Will Lee in left field, who surprised himself as well as the audience by catching it. Smieding managed to knock out a little fly and Wallace Ingalls captured it. Harbridge made a two base hit, stole third and was caught stealing home. A goose egg for the bankers.

The second inning resulted in three for the lawyers. After Hand and Gittings were retired, John Ingalls made a two base hit. Lewis was struck by the ball and took first. Wallace Ingalls got in a hit and scored his brother John while Lewis reached third. Hueffner made a wild throw and Lewis and Ingalls scored. All the bankers could do in their half of the second was to get one run, H. Mitchell scoring on an error.

The lawyers got one run in their half of the third while banking stock went up by three runs. Case made a three base hit and scored Erickson and Harbridge got in a three bagger and Case scored. Harbridge stole home.

In the fourth inning the lawyers made two and the bankers made one in their half.

Both sides scored four runs in the fifth inning.

The most exciting inning of all was the sixth when the lawyers made 4 and bankers 7, tieing the score. To give a full account of how it was done would take a column more of space, but there was any amount of excitement and the yelling of Hueffner was a caution and he managed to run into John Ingalls at first and knock him down and he received an injury to his leg.

In the seventh there was blood on the moon and the lawyers who always win a close case, got in three runs and the bankers slipped in two.

The game here ended, an agreement having been made that seven innings should only be played. Following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Lawyers	2	3	1	2	4	4	3	—19
Bank Clerks	0	1	3	1	5	7	2	—18

Safe hits, lawyers 16, bankers 11. Two base hits, John Ingalls, H. Smieding, Lee, Harbridge, Mitchell. Three base hits, Walker, Case, Harbridge (2). Struck out by Hueffner, 11, by Walker, 12. Time of game 2 hours and 20 minutes.

A WOMAN'S STRANGE ACTIONS.

Produces Some Excitement by Navigating in the Middle of the Street.

Mrs. Ann Jackson, a colored woman, created unusual excitement upon the public street about 11 o'clock last night. Mrs. Jackson became insane some time ago and was placed in an asylum. Recently she was released as cured. She has a mania for walking in the middle of the street. Last evening she attended the entertainment at the opera house and was dressed in high style wearing a fashionable hat, silk dress and other accessories to correspond. As usual she took the middle of the street when going home and attracted much attention. Aldermen Kammerer and Hoyle saw her and Hoyle ran up street and notified Chief Johnson at the postoffice corner that the woman was "off" and ought to be attended to. The chief and two aldermen jumped on a street car and overtook the woman. Mr. Hoyle told her to get out of the way or she would be run over and she told him it was none of his business. At the corner of Ninth and Wisconsin streets, one of the aldermen grabbed hold of the woman and insisted on her giving an account of herself. She became wrathy and would have brained him with an umbrella if she could have reached him. She called the crowd cowards and accused them of following a poor lone woman, and lectured them freely. She told Chief Jonhson who she was and that she lived in a part of Peter Thomas's house on Center street, and the chief and the aldermen went home with her. As she entered the door she made a little speech and said if they wanted her she could be found any time at her home. This is the same woman who had trouble about renting a Lake avenue house several months ago.

NEW GOODRICH STEAMER.

Another Large Craft for Passenger Traffic in 1896.

A Chicago dispatch says: A new passenger steamer will be built for the Goodrich line, to be ready for service next season. The new boat will be a propeller of large size built of wood, and while she will be given fine passenger accommodations, it is the purpose of the company to construct a steamer especially designed to meet the rigorous requirements of winter service on Lake Michigan. As to the dimensions of the new boat and the plans of construction, nothing will be determined until the return of Frank E. Kirby engineer of the Detroit Dry Dock company, who is now in Europe.

"Yes, we are going to build a new boat," A. W. Goodrich, president of the line, said. "That much is settled. We will not get out specifications, however, until Mr. Kirby gets back to Detroit. While abroad, he has no doubt gathered many new ideas regarding naval construction which will be of great use to us. We will build of wood, rather than of steel, on account of wood being much otter for work in the ice."

SECURITIES ARE MISSING.

Forty Thousand Dollars Worth Cannot Be Accounted for at Montreal.

Montreal, Aug. 17.—Great excitement was caused by the statement that $40,000 worth of securities have been stolen from the safes of the city treasurer in the city hall. Treasurer Robb admits the truth of the story in so far that the securities are missing; but the man who has charge of them, Wm. McDunnough, is sick in bed and cannot be seen.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

Springfielud, O., Aug. 17.—Mrs. John Fischer, aged 70, and son John, aged 40, were killed by a New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio train at Coblentz, O.

COURT AND CRIME.

The case of the state of Wisconsin against James S. Lockhardt, charged with assaulting George Sherry and fighting upon the public streets, will come up in Justice Wentworth's court Monday. Lockhardt is the colored man who superintends the Main street paving, or at least the concrete work.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Carload of Oregon Salmon Sent on Ice to Germany.

A carload of Columbia river salmon on ice was sent to Germany some time since by Messrs. Trescott & Warren. Mr. Trescott took a run across to Europe early in the season to look into the prospects for selling frozen salmon there. The steamers between New York and England are not fitted up with cold storage compartments, but the German steamers are, so a carload of salmon was sent to Germany. The result financially will probably be kept a secret, as the shippers do not care to share the knowledge they have gained with others.—Portland Oregonian.

The Healthful Onion.

More than one scion of nobility is placed upon onion diet to correct the humor of his too noble blood, the orders being three large Spanish onions, boiled in two waters and dressed with pepper, salt and butter at dinner, and again at lunch, with salad of the young shoots at breakfast. Plenty of sour oranges accompany this, and laxatives, not purgatives, nightly. Pineapple juice, taken a tablespoonful in a little water hourly or once in three hours, is also an admirable blood purifier. The stalwart peasants of the mountains in the south of France cure all diseases with garlic leeks and hot water, and truly one might have a worse choice with more to prescribe from.

It is barely possible that the Boston millionaire who married his cook is going to make a desperate effort to live in the suburbs.

TRAMPS USE PISTOLS

Three Knights of the Road Fire on Toledo Policemen.

A Running Fight Ensues and the Murderous Vagabonds Captured.

Desperate Criminals Escape From the Toledo Jail—Turnkey Overpowered While Being Shaved in the Jail.

Toledo, Aug. 17.—Three tramps gave the police a two hours' chase and a pitched battle today. Two policemen were wounded—Shaffer, shot through the right shoulder, and Smith in the right hand, the ball smashing the bones of a finger. For sometime tramps have been making a rendezvous under the Oak street bridge over the Lake Shore road. Patrolman Shaffer ordered a gang to leave. Part did so, three defying him. He called Officer Smith to his aid and proceeded to drive them out, when one of them, named Clarence A. Smith, a sailor from New York, drew a pistol and wounded both. The patrol wagon was summoned, and after a two hours' chase, the three tramps were captured, after which Smith had his legs from the knees down, filled with bird shot from a double barreled fowling piece fired by an officer.

Today six prisoners in the county jail attacked Turnkey Mosier who was being shaved by a prisoner, handcuffed him, and locked him in a cell, and escaped by means of his keys. Munday, who murdered his wife, was at the head of the conspiracy. The others were burglars and robbers. It was 15 minutes before the alarm was given, and so far but one has been re-taken—McClelland, charged with grand larceny. Detective McLaughlin found him in the outskirts, and halted him. The criminal ran, and the officer fired, the ball striking at the edge of the forehead, plowing a furrow to the rear of the head and stunning him.

THE RACINE ROAD RACE.

The Race to Come Off Sept. 12 and Will Be Over a Thirteen Mile Course.

At the meeting of the Racine Cycle club last night it was decided to have their first annual road race on Thursday, Sept 12, starting at 3 p. m., rain or shine. The course decided on will start at corner of Asylum avenue and Washington avenue, south to the road just this side of the Orphan asylum, thence west to Western Union Junction, thence north one and one-half miles to the Twelfth street road (or Mygatt's road), thence east to Washington avenue, thence south to starting point, making a distance of thirteen miles.

There are many good prizes already offered, and the committee is still at work soliciting more. All merchants who are requested to donate something for prizes should do so liberally, as this is the first race gotten up by the boys and they should be encouraged in every way possible.

It was decided to have the race open to outsiders as well as Racine riders, and large entries are expected from Milwaukee, Chicago, Burlington and other places.

The course is a good one, as it has the starting point and finish at the same place, which will be very much appreciated by the large crowds which will undoubtedly be present, as they will be able to see the start and by waiting a short time they will also see the finish.

The handicapping will be done by a competent committee, and all amateurs are invited to enter. A large number of Racine's best riders have already decided to enter, and together with the outsiders a good hot race may be expected.

A Pleasant Party.

Hotel Racine was the scene of a pretty dancing party last evening. It was arranged by Manager Hopper for the pleasure of the many summer guests, who are stopping at the house. Schultes orchestra was stationed in a convenient spot, the dining room was used for dancing, and the wide verandas in the rear as a promenade. The ladies were attired in pretty costumes and taken altogether it was one of the most pleasant social gatherings of the summer.

Contracts Let.

The finance committee held a meeting last evening and looked over the bids for furnishing coal and wood for the city, poor department and fire department. As nearly all of the bids were the same five firms got the contract, viz.: Wm. Pugh, Fellows Coal company, N. Johnson, J. Carroll and J. F. Clancy.

Boy in Bad Shape.

Mr. Chris Christensen was at the police office in regard to a dog which bit his 5 year-old child a day or two since. He said that the little fellow was suffering considerably and that the wounds made by the fangs of the brute were badly inflamed. He wanted the dog killed and the chief of police wrote a strong letter to the owner of the animal requesting that it be killed.

C. MARTINS.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Open at all hours Day or Night.
Morgue in Connection.
Always on hand.
Telephone 284. 334 Main St.
Residence 1432 N. Wisconsin St.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.
HORSE - SHOEING - AND REPAIR WORK solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices satisfactory. Please call and see me. John Albright, Franksville, Wis. june 19wky1f.

ELUDED THE POLICE.

Prize Fight Fought Near Indianapolis Between Well Known Pugs.

Indianapolis, Aug. 17.—After dodging the police all night a number of local sports managed to reach a northern suburb at 4 this morning and pull off a prize fight between "Kid" Williams of this city and, Edward O'Donnell of Pittsburg, light weights. The fight was for the gate receipts. At the end of the fourth the fight was declard a draw, after both men had been badly punished.

PROPELLER MONTANA WRECKED

While Plying Through the Detroit River She Runs Afoul of the Sunken Steamer Brittanic.

Amherstburg, Ont., Aug. 17.—The big propeller Montana, owned by the Western Transportation company and bound down with a cargo of flour for Buffalo, ran afoul of the sunken steamer Brittanic, laying in the Detroit river near Ballard's reef, early this morning. The Montana was injured so badly that she was run aground on the island where she lies with her hold full of water. It is claimed that there were no lights on the Brittanic's wreck.

Farm Sold.

The Peter Mitchie farm, located in the town of Caledonia, and composed of 80 acres, was sold at partition sale from the front steps of the court house this morning. It was bought by August Urban at $75 per acre.

CONDITION OF THE TREASURY.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Todays statement of treasury shows: Available cash balance $182,347,678; gold reserve $102,464,373.

His Ineffectual Efforts.

"Pottering" describes what the other fellow is doing while you are working hard.—Atchison Globe.

TURNING GRAY AND THREATENED WITH BALDNESS
The Danger is Averted by Using
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

"Nearly forty years ago, after some weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray and began falling out so rapidly that I was threatened with immediate baldness. Hearing Ayer's Hair Vigor highly spoken of, I commenced using this preparation, and was so well satisfied with the result that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It stopped the hair from falling out, stimulated a new growth of hair, and keeps the scalp free from dandruff. Only an occasional application is now needed to keep my hair of good, natural color. I never hesitate to recommend any of Ayer's medicines to my friends."—Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Neb.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla Removes Pimples.

WINCHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
are the most powerful, safe, sure and reliable Pill of this Kind in the Market. Most effective remedy in suppressed menstruation and all female troubles arising from it. Beware of Imitations and see that you get the Genuine Winchester's English White Lily Circle Brand Pennyroyal Pills, with White Lily in center of circle. Our box bears our signature, Winchester Chemical Co., on every Side. Ask your Druggist. If he don't keep them he will get them for you. ☞ Don't take any substitute with similar sounding name, which some dishonest dealer will say is "just as good," on which he makes twice as much, or write direct to us and we will send them upon receipt of price, $2 by Mail, Postpaid. Send 6c. for Particulars.
WINCHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
17 to 21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill.
For sale by ROBINSON'S DRUG STORES, and SCHULZE'S PHARMACY

ABSOLUTELY PURE
THE OLD RELIABLE
SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTE
Has stood the Test of Time
MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

HUMPHREYS'
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.
It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant.
It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.
It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects.
Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and $1.00.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.
WITCH HAZEL OIL

(First publication July 11, 1895.)

CIRCUIT COURT—RACINE COURT—

Evan Owens, plaintiff, vs. Anna W. Remington, Gertrude Edna Remington, Ove Fisher, Nicholas Frank, Charles Jorgenson, John Rahn, Joseph Funk, Carl Sorenson, Theodore Everson, Peter Brown, Jens Jorgenson, Frank Gmhaldt, James H. Kelley, B. F. Weeks, Frank R. Kelley and Fredrika Jensen, defendants.

The State of Wisconsin to the said defendants and each of them:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

HAND & FLETT,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

July 11'47
Postoffice address Racine, Racine County, Wis.

Important Family Secret. Indispensable to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 320, Lansing, Mich.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.05 a m
9.35 a m	10.35 a m
12.35 p m	11.50 a m
3.50 p m	1.40 p m
7.35 p m	5.05 p m
	8.35 p m
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago**
7.25 a m	10.30 a m
10.55 a m	1.40 p m
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
3.50 p m	8.35 p m
7.35 p m	
For the West.	**From the West**
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
3.50 p m	8.17 a m
SUNDAY TRAINS.	
For Milwaukee.	**From Milwaukee.**
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
10.00 a m	12.10 and 5.05 p m
7.35 p m	8.35 p m
For Chicago.	**From Chicago**
7.25 a m	12.10 p m
10.00 a m	8.35 p m
7.35 and 8.50 p m	5.05 p m
For the West.	**From the West.**
3.50 p m	8.17 a m
8.35 a m	

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Trains leave Racine as follows:

Going North.	Going South.
1.05 a m daily	3.35 a m daily
4.23 a m ex. Sunday	7.50 a m daily
8.47 a m Sunday only	8.25 a m ex. Sunday
9.06 a m ex. Sunday	9.35 a m daily
10.15 a m daily	11.35 a m daily
1.05 p m ex. Sunday	2.20 p m ex. Sunday
3.50 p m ex. Sunday	4.35 p m daily
4.22 p m daily	7.32 p m daily
6.35 p m daily	
9.49 p m daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee:
8.10 a m daily	7.30 a m ex. Sunday
12.45 p m daily	12.25 p m daily
5.55 p m daily	4.08 p m daily
	8.05 a m Sunday only

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:
7.40 a m North, South, East and West.
9.20 a m North and West.
2.45 p m North.
10.40 a m South and East.
11.05 a m South and East.
12.20 p m West and North.
12.35 p m North.
1.30 p m South and East.
3.30 p m West and South.
4.10 p m South, East and West.
6.05 p m North.
7.05 p m North and West.
7.25 p m North, South, East and West.
9.00 p m North, South, East and West.

Mails arrive at postoffice:
6.50 a m North, South, East and West.
8.35 a m North and West.
10.35 a m South, East and West.
11.50 a m North and West.
3.15 p m South, East and West.
3.45 p m South.
2.35 p m North.
4.50 p m North and South.
5.15 p m North and West.
6.45 p m South, East and West.
8.00 p m North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER SASSON, Mailing Clerk.

THE
FALL TERM
OF THE
E. L. CASTERTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL
BEGINS
Tuesday, September 3, 1895.
Superior Instruction in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, and English.
Day and Evening Sessions.
Write for New Prospectus, or Circulars, Containing Terms, Etc.
Y. M. C. A. Bldg. **E. L. CASTERTON, Prin.**

WAS BADLY POUNDED

A Young Man Assaulted and Cut Last Night.

At a Well Known North Side Resort.

Dangerous Cuts on the Head and Face --Both Eyes Swelled and Closed —Blood Poisoning May Set In.

Dr. Soronson was called to 1027 Genova street this morning to attend a young man named J. Fiedler, who was badly cut about the head and whose face was terribly pounded. On the head are three ragged cuts evidently inflicted by a dull knife or some blunt instrument; both of the eyes are swelled and closed and there are other cuts and bruises. The doctor says that the wounds, especially on the head, are dangerous and should blood poisoning set in may terminate fatally. As near as could be learned the young man was in some place on the north side about 7:30 o'clock last evening when a man struck and knocked him down and that is all he knew until picked up and helped to his home. An effort was made to get a physician last evening, but no one was found at home and the family waited until this morning before summoning medical aid.

This afternoon a Journal reporter saw Fiedler. He claimed that last evening he was in Andrew Norgaard's saloon on Milwaukee avenue and that he was assaulted by some person whom he does not know. The man knocked him down and pounded him with a pair of steel knuckles and that after he regained consciousness he was helped home. The proprietor of the saloon where he claims to have been assaulted, denies that he was at his place at all, and further denies that there was a row. Fiedler was in bed and is badly used up, but believes that he will be out in a few days.

The police have been notified and will make an investigation of the alleged assault. Fiedler is a dock laborer and works unloading coal boats.

WHIST PLAYING.

Match Game for the Championship of the City.

Whist playing has been dormant for the past few months, in fact ever since the Racine club was so unmercifully beaten by the Milwaukee players. An impetus has been given to the complicated game, however, by a series of games for the championship of the city. The first contest took place at the club rooms in the postoffice block last night. It was between Prof. Heyer and Henry Oberley and Will Carpenter and Fred Gates. Twenty-four decks of duplicate whist was played and Carpenter and Gates won by ten points. The winners will next play W. C. Palmer and Martin Smith.

FATALLY HURT.

Jacob Boss Kicked by a Horse and Fatally Injured.

Jacob Boss, one of the oldest and most prominent residents of the town of Yorkville, was kicked in the side by a horse yesterday at his farm and sustained internal injuries which it is believed will prove fatal. Dr. Bassett, of Union Grove, was called to attend the injuries and has only slight hopes of the gentleman's recovery. The many friends of Mr. Boss will be sorry to learn of his misfortune.

FOUR PERSONS CREMATED

By the Burning of a Log Cabin in Memphis, Tenn.

Memphis, Aug. 16.—Just before daylight this morning a double log house near Arlington, this county, occupied by Mrs. Callie Harrill, her two grown daughters and a son, was burned to the ground and Mrs. Harrill and the girls perished in the flames. The son, who occupied a room in the rear of the building, barely escaped with his life. It is thought the women were drugged before the fire was set, as log houses burn very slowly, and they should have awakened in time to escape. The remains were burned to a crisp.

FOUGHT IN A COURT ROOM.

Two Attorneys Have a Fist Fight in Open Court.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 16.—Colt M. Burkett, and Attorney Kinser of Athens, Tenn., had a fight in the court room at that place yesterday afternoon. Both of the gentlemen were engaged as attorneys in a case on trial during which Burkett referred to Kinsers' wife in an uncomplimentary manner. Kinser resented the same and a fist fight followed, Burkett getting the worst of it. It is feared that the two men may do each other some mortal injury before the affair is settled.

BOMB IN ITALY.

A Bomb Was Exploded While Police Were Arresting an Anarchist.

Ancona, Italy, Aug. 16.—While the police were arresting an anarchist named Bernadelli, who was placarding one of the thoroughfares with a manifesto, eulogizing Caserio Santo, the murderer of the late President Carnot, a bomb was exploded in front of the French consulate, doing much damage.

DABNEY TO RESIGN.

Washington, Aug. 16.—W. D. Dabney, solicitor of the state department, will resign during September to accept the position of professor of law at the University of Virginia. His present office pays $3,500 a year.

CITY BREVITIES.

The lawyers and bank clerks are playing a game of base ball at the college grounds this afternoon.

Tomorrow evening the Plumbers and Fitters will tender a picnic at Lutz park and a good time is promised all who attend.

There will be a vigorous kick against grading College avenue from Sixth to Tenth streets. It is claimed that if graded the frost will penetrate under the foundation of the St. Mary's church steeple and do great damage.

The entertainment given at the Universalist church last evening will be repeated tonight. In addition to the royal marriage Miss Margaret Beck will render a vocal solo.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Salvation Army was held last evening. Staff Officer Wincell of Milwaukee, was here and several new soldiers were taken into the ranks. It is said that the membership of the army at present is larger than ever before.

George Leet of Kenosha county, was in the city yesterday, getting posters printed and making arrangements for a grand picnic to be given at his grounds opposite the Petrified springs on Aug. 23, by the Somers camp No. 828, Modern Woodmen of America. Speeches will be made by Hon. H. A. Cooper of this city, James Cavanaugh of Kenosha, and others. There will be games and handsome prizes offered.

The finance and street committees are looking over the lines of College avenue and will determine on the same. Stakes will be set out and property owners will be given a chance to appear and make known their desires. It is desired that the lines be fixed to please the largest majority.

Work on paving Main street continues, but it will take at least two weeks to complete the job. Contractors are figuring whether Mr. Jones will make anything on the job.

A representative of the Butterick Fashion company was in the city yesterday afternoon and interviewed Armstrong, the forger. At first Armstrong claimed he was an agent of the company and afterward most emphatically denied it. Considerable evidence in the way of contracts Armstrong had signed was left with District Attorney Nelson.

George N. Fratt sold a lot located on College avenue, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, to Fred H. Foster. The consideration is private.

The Jones Roofing company has just completed the contract for placing a tar roof on the Holm Bros. State street block.

At a meeting of the Cigar Makers union held last evening it was unanimously voted to turn out on Labor day, Sept. 2.

This evening there will be a social party at Hotel Racine for the enjoyment of the guests. Schulte will furnish the music.

The annual picnic of the scholars of the First German Lutheran church was held yesterday at Lincoln park. The children enjoyed themselves immensely, and it was one of the most successful picnics yet given by the congregation.

ACCIDENTS.

Mr. Middlemiss, of No. 1454 Junction avenue, had his hands crushed in an iron planing mill this morning. Dr. Soronson attended the case.

Joseph Bowers had his right hand seriously cut this morning while engaged operating a shaping machine at the Racine Wagon & Carriage company plant.

A small boy named Larson tumbled into the river at the Chicago & Northwestern bridge yesterday. A companion named Johnson attempted to rescue him and he fell in. Section men of the road heard the cries of the other boys and succeeded in rescuing the lads in an exhausted condition.

MATRIMONIAL

Clemmensen-Jensen.

Miss Annie Thorina Clemmensen, daughter of N. Clemmensen, florist, was united in marriage last evening, to Andrew Jensen, at the home of the bride's parents, No. 1113 West street, by Rev. V. Holm, pastor of the Emanu church, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. A wedding supper was served and the newly wedded pair were the recipients of many handsome and costly presents.

CAPT. GIRDON DEAD.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Capt. George W. Girdon, one of the most prominent navigators in the country, died at his home here today aged 81 years. He was for 20 years chairman of the local board of U. S. steam vessel inspectors.

COLORED MAN HANGED.

Policeman Charles Evans' Murderer Strung Up at Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Aug. 16.—John Johnson, colored, was hanged here today for killing Policeman Chas. Evans, June 15. Johnson's neck was not broken and he did not die for 25 minutes after the trap was sprung. Nearly 10,000 people witnessed the hanging. While the negroes did not like to see one of their color hanged, they were very quiet and made no threats.

WILL ARREST ASSAILANT.

Princeton, Ills., Aug. 16.—Warrants have been issued here for 38 Spring Valley men who are charged with participation in the assaults on the colored colony in Spring Valley. Sheriff Clark with 10 deputies have gone to arrest the men.

RATIONS ARE SMALL.

Indians Planning to go to Jacksons Hole to Hunt.

They Must Either Have Work or More Rations.

Indian Agent Teter's Recommendations to the Government—Irrigating Ditches to be Built Which Will Give Them Work.

Green River, Wyo., Aug. 16.—Indian Agent Teter makes the following report to the commissioner of Indian affairs: "Certain Indians state they will go to Jackson's Hole for the purpose of hunting as soon as the haying season is over, claiming they will starve during the coming winter if they do not kill game at this season for winter subsistence and that they have a right to hunting in Jacksons' Hole. In my opinion it is absolutely necessary to keep the Indians on the reservation. Even if they are justified in going to Jackson's Hole as they seem determined to have revenge on the settlers, they will go prepared for that purpose and are discussing plans to that end. The best solution I can present is to enter into the contract for the big ditch on the reservation as soon as possible which will give the Indians employment and an opportunity to earn money with which to provide for themselves through the winter. The Indians must be given employment or increased rations as they cannot subsist without food obtained from hunting until water is put in the reservation when they will be practically self-supporting. Will request you to wire me what I can state to Indians relative to increased rations or employment should they remain on reservation."

Indians to Build Ditches.

Washington, Aug. 16.—It is practically certain that the contract for the irrigation work recommended by Agent Teter will be made within a month by the government and that the Indians will be given the work. This will enable them to earn a good living during the winter. Arrangements were almost completed sometime ago with the Idaho Canal company to extend its big ditch to the Indian lands so that they might be rendered fit for cultivation; but the contract was held up under protests from other irrigating companies which wanted the contract.

HAD NOBLE PARENTS.

The Slayer of ex-State Senator Morrissey Says He Came From no Common Stock.

St. Louis, Aug. 16.—As gleaned from Andrews, the self-confessed slayer of ex-State Senator Peter Morrissey, a life has been wasted which should have been lived and rounded out in honor. "I come from no common stock," said he. "I am an American, descended from the old Knickerbocker tribe. My right name is not Andrews. My great grandfather was Joseph Peter Van Tarssel, of the old Van Tarssel family that first settled where New York city stands today. My ancestors came to this country from Holland when the country was a wilderness and they brought money and jewelry and learning with them. They were of the nobility. They figure in the history of New York state and they figure nobly. My grandfather's brother was the original Rip Van Winkle, and my grandmother was called the belle of Manhattan island. And further, it was only by the merest chance that my mother escaped becoming Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, the wife of Old Commodore, the founder of the Vanderbilt wealth and family. Cornelius Vanderbilt at that time a traveling trader along the rivers in New York state, was a frequent visitor at my parent's house. He paid much attention to my mother and my grandfather encouraged him; but one day he acted so offensively boorish and insulted the family so grossly that my grandmother drove him from the house, warning him never to return."

OBITUARY.

Guest.

Mrs. Jane Guest died at the home of her son, Wm. E. Tucker, one mile south of Sylvania, at 6 o'clock this morning, of inflammation of the bowels. The funeral will be held from the Sylvania M. E. church, Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Guest was one of the oldest settlers in Racine county, having come here in the forties.

Was a Decided Success.

The excursion and picnic of the two Welsh churches to Waukesha beach yesterday was a decided success. Five hundred and twenty went, four hundred grown persons and one hundred and twenty children. The beach is one of the most beautiful spots in the state and everything was done for the comfort of the excursionists. All arrived home at 7:30 o'clock last night.

BLACKBURN'S CHANCES GOOD.

The Kentucky Senator With Silver Views Will Probably Succeed Himself.

Cincinnati, Aug. 16.—A special from Frankfort, Ky., says the returns today show that Senator Blackburn has enough pledges to secure his re-election, provided the counties and districts heretofore carried by the Democrats give the usual results. Many of those pledged to Blackburn are opposed to his free silver views and his opponents claim that a majority of the Democratic nominees for the legislature are sound money men and when the time comes for election Blackburn may find the situation changed.

WHO IS THE MAN?

Racine Yachtsman Bilked by an Alleged Commodore.

He Paid a Hotel Bill and for Steam Yacht Services.

It All Happened at Sturgeon Bay—Speculation as to Who the Racine Man Is—Narrow Escape from a Personal Encounter.

Stories of the doings of the blooming Canadian who played high jinks in those parts under the name of Commodore Roy M. Englis and H. Guy Reed are still floating around with the Racine, Milwaukee and Chicago yachtsmen, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin. One of the best stories is told at the expense of a Racine gentleman who was a member of a Green Bay yachting party that had the commodore for its guest. At Sturgeon Bay, where the party stopped, the gentleman registered for the whole party at the Vendome, the swell hotel of the place. The yacht was windbound there and had to stay some time. The owner had announced that as soon as the wind was favorable he would make a start, and the party waited on the yacht, excepting the commodore, who wanted to "rest" at the hotel. He wanted to have somebody sent for him when the boat was ready to start, but the party was getting tired of his Canadian highness and he was informed that if he would not stay on the yacht he would have to take his chances of getting left. When the wind changed the commodore was still "resting" and the boat left without him. The yacht had reached the end of Sherwood point, some miles from the city, and the party was congratulating itself that it was rid of the Prince of Wales' chum, when it was startled by the whistling of a steam launch that was apparently chasing the yacht. The launch steamed up to the yacht and there was the commodore, highly indignant at the treatment he had received and the expense he had been put to. The Racine gentleman left the party at Manitowoc and went to Chicago. There he discovered that among other things missing from his valise was a copy of the journal of Lord and Lady Brassey's travels around the world in the yacht Sunbeam, a book that has entertained thousands besides the doughty Canadian commodore. Some days latter he was paralyzed to receive two bills from Sturgeon Bay, one for the commodore's board at the hotel and the other for the steam yacht he hired to catch the party that had tried to "shake" him. The Racine gentleman narrowly missed meeting the commodore at Chicago and if they had met there would have been some fun for the spectators.

A NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT.

Monthly Supper and Entertainment at the Congregational Church.

Last evening the M's., N's., O's. and P's. gave the monthly supper at the Congregational chapel. A goodly company sat down to supper and at about 8 o'clock the entertainment began. It was a novel affair and consisted of a journey by rail which carried you past ten stations. You received a free ticket to start with, and you had to go to each of the stations from 1 to 10. At each station, which consisted of a table presided over by a pretty girl, a question was gummed to your ticket and you had to write the answer to this question before you passed to the next station. Thus the first question on one ticket was, "The city of the rialto?" the second was, "The residence of the mikado?" The answers to these respectively were Venice and Tokio. The papers as fast as completed were passed in and examined. It turned out that Elbert Scott and Frank Austin each had nine answers correctly and lots were drawn for the prize, which consisted of a purse containing six street car checks. Misses Cora Trist and Nettie McKillop were also tied and the prize, a handsome bouquet, fell by lot to Miss McKillop. The game was very entertaining and a vast amount of sociability was evolved in carrying it on. Those responsible for the supper were the Macks', Mills', Miller', Morey', Peck's, Percival's.

RACINE GETS ANOTHER.

The Independent Order of Foresters to Hold Their Convention Here.

Racine is to have another convention during 1896, in addition to the G. A. R. department encampment and other gatherings which are scheduled to be held here. It is none other than the annual convention of the Independent Order of Foresters or the Illinois Foresters, as they are commonly known. They are in session at the present time at Aurora, Ills., and Courts Wisconsin and Belle City are represented. The Racine delegates fought hard for the next year's convention and yesterday George Schubert received the following telegram:

Aurora, Ills.

George Schubert:—Next convention in Racine. Edw. Rapp.

That members affiliating with the courts here are pleased would but half express it, and they intend to get to work immediately preparing for the 500 or more delegates and Foresters who will be in attendance at the convention. The order is in a flourishing condition and new members are continually added to the membership of the courts in this city. The present high court officers were re-elected at the Aurora convention.

GAME LAWS CONFLICT.

Wild Ducks Can be Shot Ten Days Earlier Than Generally Supposed.

As the fall hunting season approaches local sportsmen have commenced to carefully look over the provisions of the state game law passed by the last session of the legislature with the result of finding a serious conflict regarding the date when the open season for hunting ducks begins. The opinion has become quite general that the season for hunting ducks opened on September 1, and a large number of hunters are making preparations to take to the up-river marshes on that date. The clause on which they base their calculations is subdivision 4 of section 23 of the state fish and game law, which is as follows:

It is unlawful and prohibited to take, catch or kill any wild duck of any variety, or wild goose or brant between the first day of May and the succeeding first day of September.

This is quite plain in itself but subdivision 4 of the same section reads:

It is unlawful, etc., to take, catch or kill any California quail, woodcock, quail, partridge, pheasant or ruffed grouse, prairie chicken, sharp-tailed grouse or grouse of any variety, mallard, teal or wood duck, plover or snipe, between the first day of December and the succeeding 20th day of August in the following year.

Here, then, is a palpable conflict regarding the open season for hunting mallard, teal and wood duck, and as these three varieties are the first to arrive and furnish nearly all the early shooting the question of which date is correct is a matter of interest to all hunters throughout the state. With a view to settling the question C. C. Chase of Oshkosh and an officer of the Butte des Morts Gun club wrote to State Game Warden Ellarson and also to the attorney-general at Madison. Both of those officials have expressed the opinion that as paragraph 4 specifically states that mallard, teal and wood duck may be taken after August 20 that they are exempt from the provisions of paragraph 6 which was intended to include all other varieties. On the strength of these opinions local duck hunters will commence operations ten days earlier, on August 20. The present indications are that the early hunting will be very good as on the marshes are said to be young ducks that have nearly reached maturity, but after the "home ducks" are killed off there will be a lull until cold weather drives down the countless flocks from further north.

WAS IT STOLEN.

Horse and Buggy of Jacob Raetz Taken by a Stranger.

Jacob Raetz of No. 1704 Center street, was the owner of a horse and buggy. Yesterday morning about 8 o'clock a man called at his home and got the rig through false representation. The man told Mr. Raetz's father that he had received permission from the son to take the horse and that he was going out to solicit orders for an album. When Mr. Raetz went home from his work at the Racine Wagon & Carriage company shops last night he learned that the animal was gone. He had not given permission to any person to take it. By making inquiries he learned that the man who got the rig was Fred Becker, a carriage trimmer who had been in Racine a few weeks and who had been out with a gentleman who had the horse the day before. Mr. Raetz went to Kenosha and searched for the property, but could not find any trace of it. At 10:30 he informed the police of the facts, but the officers could do nothing until morning. The property was valued at $125 and the owner believes that it was driven into Chicago. The horse is a small brown animal, with white feet and white nose and 7 years old. It was learned that Becker owes a two weeks' board bill where he stopped on Sixteenth street. A reward of $25 is offered for the recovery of the property.

PICNIC WAS A SUCCESS.

Vast Throngs of People Shift Weights With the Moulders.

The Iron Moulder's picnic held at Lutz's park yesterday afternoon and last evening was a grand success. The day could not have been more desirable and the evening was an ideal one in the open air. Hundreds of people were at the park and a general good time was enjoyed by all, who engaged in dancing and various other amusements. The best of order was maintained. The moulders are to be congratulated upon the financial as well as social success of their annual picnic.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal, by H. G. Underwood, Patent Attorney, 107 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, Wis.:

Wm. Davy, Kenosha, means for operating swinging beams of excavating machines; Wm. W. Dingee, Racine, journal bearing; Wm. W. Egan, Milwaukee, steam-trap; Daniel A. Jones, Oshkosh, foot-hook for horses; John C. Motton and G. W. Fagan, Oshkosh, mop-wringers; Thomas M. Miller, Manitowoc, opera chair; Louis M. Pierron, Milwaukee, water-cooler; Albert F. Ransom, Burlington, horse-blanket (two patents); Clinton H. Weston and M. J. Sullivan, La Crosse, key-hole guard; John E. Wilos, Milwaukee, electrotherapeutic appliance; Wm. Steinmeyer, Milwaukee, trade mark for canned goods.

Both Alabama and Michigan have passed Pennsylvania as iron producers.

It is estimated that in England one woman in every six earns her own living.

MASSACHUSETTS POPULATION.

Boston, Aug. 16.—The statement of the first count in the fifth decennial census of the state of Massachusetts was given out today by Horace G. Wadlin, chief of the bureau of statistics of labor. The population of the state is given as 2,495,345. An increase of 553,206, or 28.48 per cent. as compared with the census of 1885.

At Jonkoping, Sweden, there is a monster machine which makes 1,000,000 boxes of matches per day.

The fire hazard in electricity has led to the formation of an electrical bureau in the national board of fire underwriters. The headquarters are in Chicago, where an efficient system of inspection and testing has been developed.

From London to Aberdeen, a distance of 504 miles, is now covered in 11 hours by a train of the London & Northwestern railway.

A London firm, which has manufactured eight of the 11 cables linking the United States to England, makes 55 miles of cable every 24 hours.

Ely's Cream Balm THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, NEW YORK. 50c

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

P. P. P.
PRICKLY ASH, POKE ROOT AND POTASSIUM
Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison Rheumatism and Scrofula

P. P. P. purifies the blood, builds up the weak and debilitated, gives strength to weakened nerves, expels diseases, giving the patient health and happiness where sickness, gloomy feelings and lassitude first prevailed.

For primary, secondary and tertiary syphilis, for blood poisoning, mercurial poison, malaria, dyspepsia, and in all blood and skin diseases, like blotches, pimples, old chronic ulcers, tetter, scald head, boils, erysipelas, eczema—we may say, without fear of contradiction, that P. P. P. is the best blood purifier in the world, and makes positive, speedy and permanent cures in all cases.

Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition, due to menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P.—Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Aug. 14th, 1893. —I can speak in the highest terms of your medicine from my own personal knowledge. I was affected with heart disease, pleurisy and rheumatism for 35 years, was treated by the very best physicians and spent hundreds of dollars, tried every known remedy without finding relief. I have only taken one bottle of your P. P. P., and can cheerfully say it has done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I can recommend your medicine to all sufferers of the above diseases.
MRS. M. M. YEARY.
Springfield, Green County, Mo.

PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND OLD SORES CATARRH, MALARIA, KIDNEY TROUBLES and DYSPEPSIA

Are entirely removed by P.P.P. —Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium, the greatest blood purifier on earth.

ABERDEEN, O., July 27, 1891.
MESSRS. LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.: DEAR SIRS—I bought a bottle of your P. P. P. at Hot Springs, Ark., and it has done me more good than three months' treatment at the Hot Springs. Send three bottles C. O. D.
Respectfully yours,
JAS. M. NEWTON,
Aberdeen, Brown County, O.

Capt. J. D. Johnston.

To all whom it may concern: I hereby testify to the wonderful properties of P. P. P. for eruptions of the skin. I suffered for several years with an unsightly and disagreeable eruption on my face. I tried every known remedy but in vain, until P. P. P. was used, and am now entirely cured.
(Signed by) J. D. JOHNSTON,
Savannah, Ga.

Skin Cancer Cured.

Testimony from the Mayor of Sequin, Tex.

SEQUIN, TEX., January 14, 1893.
MESSRS. LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.: Gentlemen—I have tried your P. P. P. for a disease of the skin, usually known as skin cancer, of thirty years' standing, and found great relief; it purifies the blood and removes all irritation from the seat of the disease and prevents any spreading of the sores. I have taken five or six bottles and feel confident that another course will effect a cure. It has also relieved me from indigestion and stomach troubles. Yours truly,
CAPT. G. M. RUST,
Attorney at Law.

Book on Blood Diseases Mailed Free.
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
LIPPMAN BROS.
PROPRIETORS,
Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga.

WHAT BRINGS RELEASE FROM DIRT AND GREASE? WHY, DON'T YOU KNOW?

SAPOLIO

AN IMPORTANT CLUE.

Durrant and Miss Lamont Seen to Enter the Church.

Damaging Evidence in the San Francisco Murder Mystery.

Did Theodore H. Durrant Murder Blanche Lamont?—The State Has Gathered Together Evidence Which Will Undoubtedly Convict Durrant.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—A local paper says the last link in the chain of evidence against Theodore H. Durrant has been discovered. A woman who lives across the street from Emanuel church has reported to the police that she saw Durrant and Blanche Lamont enter the church at 4:10 on April 3, the day of Miss Lamont's disappearance. The woman's name is Mrs. Leake and she lives at 124 Bartlett street. She is 50 years old, and has been a member of the church a number of years. She knew both Durrant and Miss Lamont intimately and therefore cannot be mistaken with regard to the identity of either. She says she has remained silent since the discovery of the bodies of the two girls because she did not wish to undergo the annoyance of being a witness in the case and did not consent to divulge her information until she became convinced that it was a duty she owed to the state. On April 3 Mrs. Leake sat at the window of her residence nearly all afternoon looking for her daughter whom she expected to arrive from San Mateo. At 4 she saw a couple coming up the street, one of whom she instantly recognized as Durrant, and the other as Blanche Lamont.

Entered the Church Together.

Miss Lamont wore a short school girl's dress and carried a package of school books. The dress and the school books were afterward found secreted in the church. When the couple reached the church gate they stopped for a moment. Durrant opened the gate and they passed through. Mrs. Leake saw the girl step through the gateway and said to herself:

"What an imprudent thing for her to do." Mrs. Leake knew nothing detrimental to Durrant. She had always considered him "such an exemplary young man;" but notwithstanding that fact she thought it exceedingly imprudent for the girl to go into the church with him alone. She imagined, however, that they had some errand in the church and expected in a few minutes they would come out. She watched carefully; but the gate did not open. There is only one entrance to the church during the week and that is by the side gate and rear door. Mrs. Leake knew the young people would have to pass through the gate, and she wanted to see them on the street again before she left the window. She waited a long time, but household duties finally called her to another part of her flat and she was obliged to give up the vigil. Mrs. Leake's testimony completes the chain of evidence against Durrant. Three school girls saw Durrant and Blanche Lamont riding on a Powell street car at 3:30 on the day that Miss Lamont disappeared. Attorney Quinlan saw the couple a few blocks from the church a few minutes before 4 o'clock. Now comes Mrs. Leake who says she saw Durrant and Miss Lamont enter the church a few minutes later.

Durrant Seen in the Church.

George King has already testified that he entered the church about 5 o'clock and saw Durrant coming out down from the attic. Durrant's hair was disheveled, his face red and he was panting for breath and was in a state of utter physical and nervous collapse. He explained that he had been repairing electric wires in the organ loft and had been overcome by gas. An expert electrician afterwards examined the wires and testified that no repairs of the nature Durrant claimed to have made had been made within six months.

OCEAN LINER ASHORE.

An Unknown Passenger Steamer Goes Ashore But is Released.

Queenstown, Aug. 16. — News has reached here that a large passenger steamer has run ashore on the coast in the vicinity of Ballycotton to the eastward of this harbor. It is presumed to be a vessel bound for this port from either Liverpool or Southampton although nothing definite is known. A dense fog is prevailing along the coast and the coast guards have gone to Ballycotton with the life saving apparatus. When the coast guardsmen arrived at Ballycotton they found that the steamer had been floated and had proceeded on her journey. Her identity was not established.

CHEAP RATE FOR WHEAT.

The Soo Road Reported Carrying Wheat to the Seaboard for 12 Cents.

Duluth, Minn., Aug. 16.—If the report that gained currency yesterday be true, the Soo road is carrying wheat from Minneapolis to the seaboard at the rate of 12 cents per hundred pounds, or only 2 cents more than the lowest all rail rate ever known to be made from Chicago to the seaboard.

The question is, will the South Shore line, make the same comparative rate, or a trifle lower from Duluth? If it does, there is likely to be seen, the novel sight of Duluth wheat going to the seaboard all rail, while the big lake carriers satisfy themselves with iron ore.

A LONG BICYCLE JOURNEY.

Herman Fritz of the U. S. A. Making an Experimental Trip.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Private Herman Fritz, a well-appearing young soldier from Fort Hamilton, N. Y., arrived in the city Wednesday evening on a bicycle. He is en route from Fort Hamilton to Fort Snelling, Minn., bearing a dispatch between the commanding officers of the two forts. He is well fitted out with baggage, although he carries no more than is necessary for his comfort and this is for him, like all soldiers who have seen service on the plains, but little Fritz does not stop at hotels, however, but camps out wherever night overtakes him and accordingly carries a shelter tent and cooking outfit which greatly increases the weight of his baggage. Upon such a ride as this such things are unnecessary; but in time of war or in a barren or devastated country, hotels and hospitable people would be hard to find. The trip is being made as an experiment to discover how long it would take for such a trip upon a practicable basis. His mileage is being carefully kept and the rider is averaging close to 100 miles a day. He goes to Fort Sheridan today to report to the military authorities there and will continue on his journey immediately.

BUFFALO WANTS BOTH.

Three Hundred Thousand Dollars Raised For National Conventions.

New York, Aug. 16.—Buffalo citizens are here securing endorsements which it is hoped will bring both the Republican and Democratic national conventions to that city. The Erie county members of the Democratic state committee wanted the state committee to endorse their application at the recent meeting in this city; but that body simply referred it to National Committeeman Wm. F. Sheehan. As he is a Buffalo man, the cause will not suffer. Buffalo people have already pledged. $300,000 if one of the conventions is sent there, $200,000 to be used to build a hall capable of holding 25,000 persons and the balance to be used for their entertainment.

INQUEST BEING HELD.

Over the Remains of the Men Killed by the Collapsing of a New York Building.

New York, Aug. 16.—The inquest in the case of the 26 men who lost their lives through the collapse of the Ireland building at West Broadway and West Third street was opened today before Coroner Fitzpatrick and a jury of experts. Coroner Fitzpatrick has taken great care in the selection of the jury and is determined that the investigation into the cause of the disaster shall be thorough. At present there are three men under $5,000 bail each charged with the responsibility. They are: John H. Parker, the builder; Jafford E. Silleck, the foreman, and Jos. Gulider, who had the contract for plastering.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED.

An Engine and Baggage Car Ditched on the Cotton Belt Road.

St. Louis, Aug. 16.—The engine and baggage car of the northbound passenger train on the Cotton Belt railway were ditched last night at Stamps station, Arkansas. An engineer and fireman were seriously perhaps fatally injured.

The train ran through an open switch and the engine, baggage and mail car rolled down an embankment. No passengers were hurt. The train hands injured are: Webb Engui, engineer; badly bruised, internal hurts; — Dean, fireman badly bruised; W. J. McCabe, express messenger, leg broken; — Cleveland, mail clerk, arm dislocated; J. P. Bland, Pullman conductor, fractured ankle.

COUNTRY BURGLARY.

Home of S. G. Goldsworthy Robbed on Sunday Last.

S. G. Goldsworthy and family, of Yorkville, while at church last Sunday, their home was entered and a large amount of clothing and other articles, together with a book containing a $5 bill, all belonging to a hired man, stolen. A young man named Edward Goldsworthy was suspected.

Upon being charged with it he confessed and returned all of the property and thus the matter was allowed to rest. It is reported that the young man has been in trouble before, but it is believed he was led on by older men.

ZIP WYATT WILL DIE.

The Noted Outlaw Imagines Himself on the Road Again.

Enid, Ok., Aug. 16.—Zip Wyatt, the famous Oklahoma outlaw, who was shot through the body by United States marshals in the battle which preceded his capture, now lies in jail here with little or no hope for his recovery. For the last two days and nights Wyatt's mind has seemed to leave him at intervals; when in a half-dreamy way he imagines himself on the road again, holding up trains and going through the many lawless scenes of his life. He seems to think himself in command of train robbery and gives orders to the boys in a stern manner, cursing them when they do not obey orders. Zip is sinking fast, not eating anything worth speaking of, and it will not be long until the noted bandit will be compelled to succumb to the inevitable and go over to the range to meet the boys of his gang who have gone before.

SAW MILL BURNED.

Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 16.—James Rhodes' steam saw mill, in the Adirondacks, burned to the ground last night, with a large quantity of lumber. Loss estimated at $100,000; no insurance.

A ROYAL WEDDING.

Consummated at the Universalist Church Last Evening.

Under the Direction of the Willing Workers.

Contracting Parties Robed in Silk—Description of the Same and Details of the Novel Wedding and Reception

In connection with the Universalist church of this city there is a society called the Willing Workers. It is appropriately named and the work done during its organization cannot be excelled by any other church society in this section of the country. The handsome little church edifice which stands at the corner of College avenue and Seventh street is partially a monument that can be credited to the untiring efforts of the Willing Workers. They have tendered entertainments, socials, dances and lectures and our people will readily recall the wonderful production of the World's Exposition given, at the Lakeside rink last winter.

Last evening another event was added to the already long list of successful undertakings and without doubt it was the prettiest and most unique affair yet given in Racine. It was a royal wedding in every sense of the word. Miss Lavina, daughter of General and Mrs. Elisha Warren, was united to Colonel Tom Thumb. The church was packed to the very doors. Decorations on the interior were most finished and elaborate. There was an immense canopy hung over the altar, composed of a Japanese umbrella, choice flowers and plants adorned conspicuous places and the whole was brilliantly illuminated. Everybody was on tip-toe of expectancy and one would believe that it was to be a wedding in reality instead of little tots being arrayed for the novelty of the occasion.

Mrs. Frederick Sugden was at the organ and at exactly 8 o'clock Mendelsohn's wedding march peeled forth and the bridal party came slowly up the aisle. First was the grandfather and grandmother, little Elizabeth Pratt and Elmer Roberts, wearing costumes of colonial style and hair powdered, lace caps, etc. Even the spectacles were not forgotten and the cut-away coat was conspicuous.

Then followed the father of the bride, Harry Asby and the mother, Gertrude Walker. She wore a handsome silk costume and he the usual cutaway coat.

Next was the father and mother of the groom, Albert Beck and Elsie Isendrath looking pretty.

The best man, Harold Morris and maid of honor, Irene Wagner, came next and never looked sweeter.

Fifth in the procession were the ushers, Earl Tharinger, Harold Hinrichs, Frank Castello, Edward Kastler, Earl Hulett and Harold Pugh, all wearing cutaways, white shirt fronts, in fact full dress suits. The bridesmaids followed and were Fannie Goff, wearing a pale blue silk costume; Elsie Schultz, cream silk; Jessie Wagner, pale buie; Marion Grier, cream silk, and Leon Piel, pink silk. All carried flowers.

The ring bearer was little Gladys Grier, and she was simply too sweet for anything.

Flower girls, Mildred Hulett and Mabel Walker, were attired in gauze costumes.

Last came the beautiful little bride a vision of loveliness, Miss Helen Walker, and as she slowly walked up the aisle expressions of approval were heard. The cute little miss was robed in a white silk, en traine, bridal veil and carried roses. She was met at the altar by the groom, Master Max Tharinger, donned in conventional black. The pastor, Master Irvine Smith, stepped forth and performed the ceremony with the ring. His words were not audible, but the contracting parties nodded approval and of course it was all right. At the conclusion of the ceremony the groom kissed the bride and the smack resounded throughout the room and the bride looked awful timid. The organ sounded another march and the whole party repaired to the dining room below and partook of the wedding feast at 25 cents each and the reception was fully as interesting as the marriage. It was certainly a most novel and commendable effort and will be repeated this evening.

The handsome costumes were made by Mrs. Bradley, and Mrs. Charles Washburn, Mrs. R. B. Sigafoos, Mrs. G. N. Pratt, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Grier took a very active part in arranging the event.

Milwaukee parties are negotiating for the costumes and intend to give a similar entertainment in that place.

BIG SUITS COMMENCED.

The McCormick Harvester Co. Brings Suits For Infringement of a Patent.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—The McCormick Harvesting Machine company has begun litigation over the alleged infringement of a patent, that will extend to 18 or 20 states. Suits have already been brought against companies at Woodstock, Ottawa and Elgin, Ills., and others will follow. The patent in question is on a corn harvester.

CONVICTED OF MURDER.

Grand Haven, Mich., Aug. 16.—At 11:15 last night a verdict of murder in the first degree was returned against Geo. Chesbro, the 17 year old youth who killed his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Pierce. There was much surprise at the verdict as it was expected to be manslaughter.

THE MERLIN WON.

In Her Class at the Green Bay Races Yesterday.

The schooner yacht Merlin, owned by Frank K. Bull, won the race at Green Bay yesterday. The race was sailed in a gale from the south. A telegram from the Bay says: At the outset of the race the wind was light from the south, but before the finish it had developed into a heavy gale, and the homeward plunge of the boats made a pretty sight. Under the association rules the race was over two courses—one of 15 and one of 10 miles, both triangular. While there was a fair representation of boats, many of the crack Chicago yachts, which it had been expected would contest, did not take part. In that respect the regatta fell below last year's race with the Green Bay club.

In the schooner class the first prize went to the Merlin which carried off the honors at Racine. Her time over the course was 2:28:35. The Bennie E., her competitor, did not finish. The Pluta of Chicago, won in class C sloops, as did the Infanta in class D. The Viola was a good second in class C, covering the course in 3:15:00.

The contestants in the lower classes were local boats, and the contests between them were close and exciting. The judges have not yet figured up the awards in those classes. Tonight a banquet to the visiting yachtsmen was given, with over 100 present.

SUDDEN DEATH.

John Clark, of the C. & N. W. R. R., Expires Suddenly This Morning.

Joseph Clark, time-keeper and overseer of the large force of men employed by the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company in laying double tracks at Racine Junction and vicinity, died suddenly about 2 o'clock this morning, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Gough, 1300 Sixteenth street, where he boarded. The deceased was taken sick on Wednesday last and his ailment developed into dysentery and ended his life. He was a man about 30 years of age and was a son of the late George M. Clark, boss bridge carpenter of the C. & N. W. Company. His home was at Milwaukee. A wife and children survive him. The wife arrived here today and the body was taken to Milwaukee and will be interred at Waukegan Sunday. The deceased came here with the force of men several weeks ago and was popular and well liked by all who knew him and a valuable man of the railroad company.

FROM CAMP DOUGLAS.

Doings of the Soldier Boys in Annual Encampment.

Special Correspondence to the Racine Journal:

Camp Douglas, Wis., Aug. 15, 1895.

Today was a very easy one for the boys, as we have only had three drills; battalion in the morning, outpost duty in the afternoon with blank cartridges and dress parade in the evening, which was very fine. In the afternoon Company F. was out in the woods as an enemy and from there we advanced on the main body of the National guard with the regular army as a reserve body. We drove the enemy from their fortifications and they retreated under our fire. The reserve force was sent out and we were driven back into the woods. We then joined Company H. and made an assault on the enemy but were repulsed as we had run out of ammunition. We lost two men in the skirmish, Ward Clemons and Al Steffel, who got lost but have since found their way back. In the morning several men fainted and were carried away by the hospital corps. It has been the warmest day of the week and the boys have suffered severely but no one in our company fainted. Pistol practice on the range was the order of the day for the commissioned officers but the score has not been made known.

Among the visitors at camp are Mr. and Mrs. James Crosley and son, Hi Raymond, Geo. West, Aug. Buse, Mrs. Marshal Forest, Mr. Rogers and son, John Owen and Hugh Gorton, Lewis H. Bomerick of Kenosha and several others.

Musician Chas. Wright of Company K, Third regiment was shaking hands with the boys today and he is a jolly good fellow as 17 "dead soldiers" in two hours will prove. We have one man (Jesse Augustine) who was in the 12 highest marksman of the regimental team and we expect by tomorrow to get at least two more. The boys were all disappointed because Elmer Roberts did not come out, as we expected him to help us out in singing. Peter Binger, who has been sick all week, left for home this morning.

SHOES TO BE HIGH.

Big Advance in the Prices of Foot Wear.

It is stated by Milwaukee and other papers that something of a stir has been caused by the announcement of a second big advance in the prices of shoe leathers and the consequent increase in the retail prices of shoes. An increase of from 40 per cent. to 100 per cent. has been ordered and it is claimed by the leather men that the end is not yet. Leather dealers declare that those who are likely to need footwear within the next six months had better lay in their stock at once, for they will surely be called upon to pay from 20 to 50 per cent. more within a short while.

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

The Hurried Departure of a U. S. Cruiser for Foreign Waters.

Gravesend, Aug. 16.—The United States cruiser Marblehead was hurriedly coaled and started today for Beyrout, Syria.

NEBRASKANS IN LUCK

Never Has Nature Bestowed Such Bountiful Crops.

A Striking Contrast to the Famine of a Year Ago.

Then Starvation Stared Them in the Face—Now Corn Cribs and Granaries Not Large Enough to Hold the Crop.

Loup City, Neb., Aug. 16.—An incident occurred in this place today which marks in a way nothing else could have done, the difference in the condition of things which exists throughout the state now and that of this time last year. Then a disaster greater than words can tell had occurred. Starvation practically stared them in the face. Now they have not barns nor corn-cribs big enough to hold the product which bountiful nature has provided for them. In the very room from which 500 people had distributed to them all through the winter months the supplies sent them by their more fortunate brethren in the east, and on which they were dependent for subsistence, a reception was given the Burlington land agents excursion and a feast of Nebraska products spread before them good enough for a king. The hosts of the occasion embraced the opportunity of expressing in words which come from the heart their appreciation of the aid then extended them while they pointed with pride to the walls of the room hung with some of this year's products of their fields and assured their guests that Nebraska has enough for 12 months to come to feed the world. It was no idle boast. The party to which the words were addressed had during the previous two days travelled over more than 1,107 miles of Nebraska soil. They had seen nothing but evidences of abundance, corn fields as luxuriant as any which ever waved in the breeze, hay, wheat and oats, stacks already harvested; pastures over which fine herds of cattle roamed; orchards, the trees in which were laden with fruit, and they had met with a people whose courage was not a bit daunted by the difficulties and disasters through which they had passed. They learned that Nebraska's grain crop of the year will not be less than 225,000,000 bushels. Of this 15,000,000 will be of wheat, 30,000,000 of oats and 180,000,000 of corn. Miscellaneous crops such as hay, potatoes, beets, etc., are equally as large, everything indicates that Nebraska will this year have one of the largest harvests in the state's history.

ENGLISHMEN PAY THEIR FINES.

The Three Young Men Fined for Fast Bicycle Riding Pay Up.

Chadron, Neb., Aug. 16.—Edward Clegg, Coleman Nickolds and Henry Carterson, the young Englishmen who were arrested for fast bicycle riding and refused to pay their fine, after a couple of days spent in jail, their spare time being employed in sitting on a rock pile with a ball and chain attachment, finally got tired of the affair and paid their fines. They have, however, prepared a communication to the British consul stating their side of the affair and asking for such redress from the United States as they, as British subjects, are entitled to, for the alleged indignity and abuse which has been heaped upon them.

Will Take no Action.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The protest which the English bicyclists, arrested at Chapron, say they are going to make, has not yet arrived at the state department and if it should be received it is probable they would be promptly informed that the department would take no action in a case where a municipality had punished anyone for violating a police regulation. American bicyclists frequently are arrested in England for violation of local police regulations.

Tennis Tournament.

Saturday, commencing at 9 a. m. and lasting all day, a tennis tournament will be held on the court at the college. The prizes are very elaborate, being a gold medal for the winner of the singles, and silver match boxes for the winners of the doubles. Some exciting and brilliant tennis is expected, and it will pay all admirers of the game to see it if possible.

The following are entered; Van Duzer of Chicago, Asby, Walker, Reed, Harbridge, Bates, Moore, Erskine, Calendor, Manzer, Hindley.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

READ A FACT. TAKE A HINT.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

Gives Perfect Satisfaction Wherever Tried.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO.

The Elkins . . .

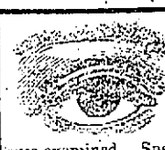
JEWELRY and MUSIC STORE

. . . . 437 Main Street.

WE HAVE BARGAINS IN Second Hand Pianos and Organs, Taken in Exchange for the Matchless DECKER BROS.' And Excellent SCHAFF BROS.' PIANOS.

Pianos from $35 to $150

Organs from $20 to $50.



72 per cent. of the children of today need glasses. Now, before vacation is over, bring them in and have their eyes examined. Spectacles, if needed, will preserve the sight and assist them in their studies, beside relieving headaches and other suffering from overstrain of the eyes.

Highest Skill, Responsible Work, Reasonable Prices.

RACINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Permanent advertisers create the impression of strength and soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

Attorneys.
Thompson, Wm. D., Room 6, N W corner Main and Fourth streets.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Fiero, 520 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat'l. bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l. bank block.
Ritchie & Beck, over Com'l. & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 339 Main street.

Architects.
Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 205 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.
Schultz, O. B., 232 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.
Hall, Spencer, 403 Main street.

Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods.
Hanson, C. P., 407 Sixth street.

Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.
Hocking, Josiah, shop 330 Wisconsin street, residence 106 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.
Jaeg, Geo. A., 307 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.
Moerichs, B., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.
Gifford, F. L., 534 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.
Kirkby, W. R., 403 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1215 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Etc.
W. J. Flood & Co., Agts., 330 Main street.

Engravers.
Lange, C. E., 568 State street.

Fire Insurance.
Hess Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.
Bronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.
Conner, P. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.
Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Horse Shoeing.
Wood, Charles S., trotting and road horses a specialty 222 Fifth street.

Harness.

A LOBDELL,
Wholesale manufacturer,
Fifth street.
Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.
Patent check hooks and terrets, if desired.
See what we can do for you.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.
Billings, W. T., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Pollock & Co., O. D., 614 Wisconsin street.
Thiesen, C. J., 320 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 520 State street.
Doerloh, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
John S. Larson, 1811 Lincoln avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.
Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College avenue and Sixth street.

Laundries.
Hagman's Steam Laundry, 438 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Duse & Williams, Props., 411 Main street.

Life Insurance.
Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray Dist. Agt., 1425 West Sixth street.

Livery Stables.
McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.
Burbeck Edward, 1539 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.
Fish, Ed W., 415 Main street, 2nd floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.
Gunther Co, The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.
Rowley Bros., 336 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cadahy Bros., State street and Columbian Corners.

Merchant Tailors.
Olson, F., 531 Monument Square.
Field, A., 503 Monument Square.
Hetzel, D., 313 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Sieger, E., 503 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.
Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.
Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 522 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.
Esson & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T., 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.
Proehl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.
Smallen & Schoenleben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Real Estate.
Boyd, R. M., 1611 College avenue.

Restaurants.
Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.
Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 327 Main St.

Savings Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, and Extracts.
Grand Union Tea Co., 408 Main street.

Wall Paper, Paints, and Oils.
Tate, W. R., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 416 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.
Hyman Bros., 249 Main street.

ONLY 12 CTS. A WEEK FOR THE JOURNAL—FRESH NEWS ALWAYS.

WANT ANOTHER TEST

City Council Orders Another Waterworks Test.

Claim The First One Was a Failure and the Plant Unsafe.

Seventeen Mills on the Dollar Talked to Raise $168,419—County Board Appealed to for More School Funds—General Business of the Council.

The members of the city council had a meeting last night and it was a session of more than usual importance, many measures of interest to the tax-payers being disposed of. In the absence of Mayor James, John H. Lewis, president of the council presided. All of the city fathers were present except Harper of the Sixth ward and Schauffer of the Seventh.

Want a Test.

A communication from the fire and water committee was the first measure presented and created some surprise. It was in effect that the test of the waterworks ordered by the council in the early part of the summer was not carried out, owing to the mains breaking down and under low pressure. That the officers of the company promised the committee that repairs should be made immediately and that the test would be proceeded with as soon as possible; the company was not aware that any steps have been taken to repair the pipes since and the committee do not believe that the system is in a safe condition at present in case of an extensive fire. The communication was presented with the view of taking proper steps to have the system repaired and proceed with the test at as early a day as possible. Ald. Kammerer wanted the test on September 22 and wanted such a clause embodied in the communication, but it was decided that a resolution should be introduced that the test take place on September 23. In justice to the Water company it may be said that they have removed the earth from the main which burst at the foot of Main street and the delay is on account of Captain Brayman, the diver, not being able to get here.

This Year's Taxes.

Alderman Lewis offered a resolution, that for the purpose of raising the sum of $168,419.00 a tax of 17 mills on the dollar be and is hereby levied on the taxable property of the city of Racine, as returned by the assessors, for the year 1895, for the following purposes:

For Sinking Fund	$15,000
For Interest Fund	19,707
For Fire Department Fund	15,000
For Police Fund	10,000
For Hydrant and Rental Fund	15,000
For Street Lighting Fund	21,000
For School Fund	35,000
For Contingent Fund	5,000
For Salary Fund	15,500
For General Improvement Fund	26,112

School Money Wanted.

Alderman Lewis also offered a resolution that the County Board of Supervisors of Racine county be requested to file the amount of the city school tax in the county levy at $4,000 more than was raised in 1894.

For Paving.

Final steps were taken for the paving of Driver and a portion of Dodge streets with stone; Park avenue from Fourteenth streets; Wisconsin street from Fourth to Eighth street.

A Remonstrance.

William Higgie and others presented a remonstrance against paving Driver and Dodge streets with stone, claiming it was too expensive and asking that cedar blocks be substituted, in view of the fact that the line of Main street bridge would at no distant day be changed.

Barney Reiser.

A long communication was presented from Barney Reiser in regard to the removal of a pump and covering a well in front of his Rapids road property and depriving him of water. Attorney Smieding appeared and addressed the Council in behalf of Mr. Reiser and asked that he be allowed to replace the pump until the water mains were extended to the vicinity of his home. The matter was referred to the Street committee.

The Usual Grind.

A communication from Thomas M. Kearney, president of the Racine Business Men's association, in regard to the city appropriating $250 for copper plates to illustrate city officials and public buildings in a publication called the Headlight, was referred to the finance committee.

Residents on Superior street remonstrated against that thoroughfare being cut down to the established grade, but asked that the old grade be re-established. Fifth street property owners objected to a block of that street being paved until the whole length could be paved. Park avenue property owners between Water and Sixth street remonstrated against that portion of the avenue being paved, for the reason that they could not afford to pay for the improvement.

Contracts for furnishing city coal were awarded to J. F. Clancy, W. H. Pugh, Fellows Coal company, J. F. Carroll and N. Johnson. Ald. Hoyle wanted the Roteburt-Morris Coal company included, but was informed that they had not submitted a bid.

The proposition of Stephen Bull to macadamize Eleventh street was accepted and the work will be done under the supervision of the board of public works.

Water mains were ordered placed in Frank avenue a distance of 600 feet.

Plans and specifications were adopted for laying sewers on Fifteenth and Wisconsin streets; Park avenue.

Telephones will at once be placed in the police patrol boxes. Land will be condemned for widening Summit street. An electric light will be placed on Highland avenue. Eleventh street from Main to Lake avenue will be graded. Grading on College avenue will be done to conform to the improvements. Forest street will be graded when there is sufficient money to pay for it. Water mains will be extended on Thirteenth street, Mound avenue and Ninth street. Plans for a water closet at No. 4 fire house to cost not more than $75 were adopted.

When it came to ordinances Ald. Hoyle wanted action deferred until later in the evening. Ald. Hanson objected and desired to proceed. His motion was lost and Ald. Hoyle carried his point.

Ald. Kammerer was on his feet half a dozen times to introduce resolutions for himself and Mr. Hoyle, and became so tangled up that he did not know where he was at. The president straightened him out

Ald. Hanson called up his cemetery ordinance, or the amendment which has hung fire so long. Of course there was a discussion right off and the council adjourned before any action could be taken.

COUNTY NEWS.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, Aug. 19.

The hum of the threshing machine reminds us of autumn.

Mrs. E. H. Mosher is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. T. H. Mosher.

Mrs. M. D. Mack and son George are visiting her parents at Michigan.

Bert Pike and Roy and Rob West spent Sunday at Ives Grove.

On Wednesday, Aug. 14, at Waukesha City German Lutheran church Mr. Carl Harange was married to Miss Lou Fass. They are both favorably known and good wishes are extended them for a happy and prosperous life.

The writer cannot help admire the business vim of which our butter maker is possessed with the many side issues that he has engaged in this summer to make an honest dollar. His latest investment and enterprise is (Horns) Straight, long, short, curly or twisted horns are his purchases and we hope that the business venture may prove profitable.

SALEM.

Salem, Aug. 19.

Mr. Conrad Silvernail, an old resident, passed away very suddenly last Tuesday about 11 o'clock while helping unload coal in his barn. Apoplexy was the cause of his death. He leaves a son and a daughter to mourn his loss.

Mrs. Carlton of Bristol, has been visiting Mrs. Maynard and Mrs. Homer Hollister the past two weeks.

A number from this village drove down to Camp lake Sunday to attend the picnic gotten up for the benefit of the Rosecrans Catholic church.

Several of our citizens are going to Devils lake Thursday on the excursion.

Mrs. Palmatier entertained her sisters, Mrs. Andrew Booth and family, Mrs. Doll Cornwell and family, also Mrs. Henry Lubeno at an afternoon tea last Thursday.

Dr. Tiedt assisted by Dr. Carr of Antioch, performed an operation last Tuesday forenoon on little Edith Dexter, who was kicked by a vicious horse about three weeks past, removing eight pieces of the skull bone. She is alive at present but little hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Mrs. M. Loescher returned from Chicago last Wednesday.

The firm of Stewart & Woodworth have dissolved partnership. Mr. Stewart has bought out Mr. Woodworth's interest and will continue the business. Mr. Woodworth will go back to his home in New York sometime during the present week.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Wis., Aug. 19.

Mrs. John Crockett of Racine visited her sister, Mrs. John Bowers, last Thursday.

Miss Lizzie Steiner of Racine spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Welch of Racine is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Haidle.

Mrs. Geo. Longmore and daughter Evelyn of Truesdell visited relatives at this place last week.

Miss Edith Haidle and Miss Mattie Lee will attend the teachers' institute at Burlington this week.

Mr. Geo. Haidle has rented his farm to Mr. Born and intends to make Racine his future home.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Aug. 21.

Mrs. Mary Booth of Boston is visiting relatives in Somers.

Oliver Miller took a trip to Chicago on Tuesday last.

Mrs. L. Cook, who was badly injured in a runaway a few days ago, is much better at this writing.

Oliver Miller and his sister Mazie, leave on Saturday next for the Normal school at Whitewater.

A passing train set fire to a meadow on Mrs. Rhodes' farm Saturday afternoon, but was put out before it reached a number of haystacks standing in the same field.

Rev. Walter Brockinridge of Pennsylvania, who is visiting relatives in the village, preached at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Geo. Roe, who has not yet returned from the east.

Anton Nelson drove down to Russell, Ills., on Wednesday last, and on his way home one of his ponies was taken sick and died in a few minutes.

S. Burroughs came near losing his patch of cabbage a few days ago which occupies a low piece of land which has been under-drained. He set fire to some weeds that stood near to the cabbage. The peat bog at once caught fire and nearly a whole day was spent in digging a ditch to prevent the fire reaching the cabbage.

The arrangements for the Woodmen picnic on Friday are completed and with a fine day, the attendance will undoubtedly surpass that of last year, the crowd at that picnic being the largest that ever assembled at Petrifying springs. The noted speakers which have been engaged for the day will draw a large number of people from both counties. The seating capacity at the tables is such that all may be accommodated.

YORKVILLE.

Yorkville, Aug. 20.

The past week has been a campaign of dust, but as the steam thresher recedes in the distance, the atmosphere is growing clear again and the farmer is regaining his usual composure. The small prices offered for his products, however, have a tendency to ruffle his serenity.

Among the visitors here we notice Mr. Gay Tydiman of Appleton, Mr. Fred Banchop of Waterford, Mr. H. Farley and Miss Palein of Merton, all visiting at the parsonage. Mr. Eugene Tradewell and Miss Foster of Western Union, Miss Williams and Miss Ehlman of Mill, guests at the Moyle mansion. Miss Lotte Coad of Chicago, and Miss Stella Horton of Mill, guests of Mr. Shephard.

A concert is to be given in the M. E. church of this place on the 30th of August, under the auspices of the Epworth League, and the Leaguers are hustling to make it A No. 1.

The Rev. Creighton, P. E., filled the M. E. pulpit here last Sunday, and stirred up the pure minds of the people by way of remembrance, something very much needed, by the way.

This community was shocked this morning to hear of the death of Mr. Jacob Boss, especially as strong hopes of his recovery had been entertained during yesterday. The afflicted family have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

KANSASVILLE.

Kansasville, Aug. 20.

Mrs. A. Hulett and daughter Elsie of Racine, are spending a few days with their many friends.

Sunday, Aug. 25, Mr. Hann, Sabbath school secretary, will occupy the pulpit taking for his subject, Sabbath school work. He is a good talker and will interest all who may come to hear him.

Mrs. Herman Shroeder, who has been quite sick for a number of weeks, is no better.

Geo. B. Lincoln post, G. A. R., of Union Grove, will hold a picnic at Briody's park at Eagle lake Tuesday of next week, the 27th, at 10:30 o'clock, to which all old soldiers and their families and friends are cordially invited.

HUSHER.

Husher, Aug. 21.

Quite a number attended the christening on Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. Peterson's little daughter Clara.

Mrs. W. Flancher and children were visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Flancher, last Thursday and Friday.

The ice cream sociable at John Goeble's last Thursday was a grand success.

Dame rumor has it that we are going to have another refreshment stand at Husher in the near future.

A bouncing baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Callan at Caledonia Monday morning.

Mr. C. Meisner came very near having a runaway last Saturday evening and was quite badly hurt in trying to stop the horses.

John Geobel of Kilbournville had his top buggy stolen last Thursday night.

The dance at Kilbournville as has been stated will not take place Aug. 25; instead there will be a picnic during the day and a minstrel show in the evening.

Mrs. Adolf Roethe from Milwaukee, has been visiting relatives in this vicinity the past week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Erick Forepaw, a son, last Sunday.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Aug. 19, 1895.

Many of the farmers here have threshed and report a light crop.

Mrs. Thomas Evans and children, of Racine are visiting with the Aspinwall and Frost families.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wood, of Kansas, arrived in our village last week.

Fred Robinson, of Nebraska, is a guest of his parents, in this village.

Miss Ida Ela, who has been attending the Chicago university, arrived home on last Friday evening.

Prof. Jackson and family, who have been visiting with Mrs. Bancroft for the past two weeks, have returned to their home in Columbus.

The students reunion, at this place on the 17th inst., was an enjoyable affair, in all respects. The entertainment in the evening was a success. Among those from a distance who attended were Judge Belden and family, of Racine, Mrs. Howie Walker of Milwaukee, Miss Susie Cocroft of Chicago. Dr. Pierce and wife of Waukesha.

Miss Horton, of Milwaukee, who has been a guest of Mrs. James Ballack during the past week returned to her home last Sunday.

William Gould and family of Stoughton, are visiting at the home of her brothers, A. J. and Henry Russell.

Prof. Axtell entertained company from Evansville last week.

Mrs. Noble of Milwaukee, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Wood.

Mrs. Ellen Purponner of Chicago, visited with Mrs. Ela and family last week.

Mrs. Mary Adams is visiting at the home of Mrs. Horace Bull, in Clinton, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wallack mourn the loss of their infant son, who died on the 17th. The funeral services were held at their home in Vienna, at 3 o'clock today after which the remains were interred in the Honey Creek cemetery.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Aug. 20.

Edward Ball's team caused quite an excitement on the north side Saturday.

E. S. Moe and family of Milwaukee, spent Sunday with relatives in this village.

De Grove Bull of Chicago, is visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bull.

Mrs. W. R. Tate and Mrs. Baegol of Racine, spent Sunday with C. H. Thompson and family.

Mrs. John Rhodes and Mrs. Wm. Dixon attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Guest, at Sylvania on Sunday.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the Lutheran church picnic on Sunday.

As was expected the "True Blue" show proved a grand success and was well attended and much appreciated.

Kemp & Morgan met with several accidents while drilling wells the past week.

Miss Stella Moe is visiting friends in Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Redfern of Chicago, were guests of James Hurd and family the past week.

Mrs. M. L. Buswell disposed of her household goods on Tuesday and will make her home in Chicago.

The North Cape correspondent who wrote the Weekly Journal should have given us his name, as an evidence of good faith, though not for publication.

OF THE READABLE SORT.

Current Paragraphs of Interest to Womankind.

Some woman bicyclists have a way of dividing their skirts at the moment of mounting, by using a single safety pin to pin the front of the skirt at the hem to the back, between the feet. In this way all the value of the divided skirt is secured with none of its ugliness when walking.

A rose fete given on a suburban lawn for the aid of a local charity had the booths where fancy articles, candies, ices and other refreshments were sold, beautifully decorated with roses, ropes of the flower being festooned from tree to tree with charming effect.

A Scottish paper says that the natives of Skye now use knives to spread their butter, but that one old lady declines to go to parties, where she is not allowed, according to the old habit of the island to spread her butter with her thumb. Another inhabitant of the island was heard declaring to a friend the other day that having sold his horse he must now get a wife to do the spring tillage.

One of the caprices of that rather mythical young damsel known as the "summer girl" is this year to decorate her fan in lieu of autographs, with the pretty letter-heads of the various hotels at which she and the favored few of her intimates may stop in their cut-of-town wanderings.

CITY BREVITIES.

A three months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Peterson died last night at their home, 1022 Lockwood avenue. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon

The Robinson Drug company has been appointed agent for the Hurson Transportation company in this city.

The Sunday school children of the Holy Innocents church will give an entertainment at the Junction Sunday school building Wednesday evening. An excellent musical and literary programme has been arranged for the occasion.

Charles Bayerman who recently purchased the store building No. 238 Main street, will put in a handsome new plate glass front and otherwise improve the structure.

A horse attached to a delivery wagon, the property of Belton & Whorry, ran away on Main street this morning and created unusual excitement. The beast ran to Allen's North side barn. No damage resulted.

Gold to the amount of $2,850,000 has been withdrawn from the sub-treasury at New York for shipment to Europe up to 2 p. m. today.

The clock in the tower of St. Paul's cathedral, London, is the largest in the British isles. The dials, three in number, are each 17 feet in diameter, and the figures on them are two feet long.

Massachusetts is the only state that has a class of policemen who are appointed especially for work on street cars.

Mr. Natanael Morrensen, a well known citizen of Ishpeming, Mich., and editor Superior Posten, who for a long time suffered from the most excruciating pains of rheumatism, was cured, eight years ago, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, having never felt a twinge of it since.

This is a fact worth knowing by all who suffer from Indigestion or Dyspepsia, that the famous Paradis Dyspepsia Cure will positively relieve the worst case of Indigestion in from five to fifteen minutes. If, after taking from two to four doses the patient is not satisfied with the result, the bottle may be returned and the money will be refunded. For sale by F. Harbridge.

THE WORLD OF LABOR

Echoes From the Busy Mill and the Workshop.

News and Happenings of Special Interest in the Various Fields Where Mechanics and Artisans Hold Sway Night and Day.

Fourth series of interesting items gathered especially for Racine Journal readers, who seem to appreciate our efforts in this direction:

France taxes bicycles.

Bicycle insurance is now.

There are leather bottles.

French soldiers use bicycles.

An electric hen lays eggs.

Carriages have electric lights.

England is first in coal output.

Maine uses Washington lumber.

Uncle Sam has 53,000,000 cattle.

Uncle Sam has 68,000 postoffices.

Brooklyn bridge cost $17,489,855.

Indigo is the sap of the indigofera.

America has 300 lady physicians.

Tacoma has an electric saw mill.

Shanghai is to have a cotton mill.

London women wear cheek pads.

England boasts a female bill-poster.

John Bull uses 10,000,000 oil lamps.

Electricity will propel a British gunboat.

Americans use 12,000,000 stamps daily.

New Orleans has ordered an $8,000,000 sewerage system.

A florist estimates that $500,000,000 a year is realized from flowers.

Our copper production is more than two-fifths that of all other countries.

One of the latest trolley fenders has two small wheels to support it on the track.

In Paris the other day a barber shaved a man in a cage with a lion to win a wager.

Carpenters in Japan earn on an average about 34 cents a day, measured in American money.

Ceylon has 2,760,000 population and does an annual trade with Great Britain of $40,000,000.

A French railroad company has ordered clocks to be placed on the outside of every locomotive.

The capital for the building of the Jungfrau railway is to consist of 9,000,000,000 of francs.

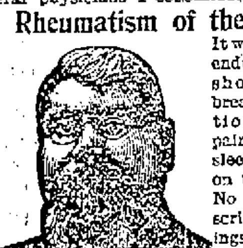
And now it is alleged that margarine contains fewer microbes than ordinary butter made of cream.

YEARS OF INTENSE PAIN.

Dr. J. H. Watts, druggist and physician, Humboldt, Neb., who suffered with heart disease for four years, trying every remedy and all treatments known to himself and fellow-practitioners; believes that heart disease is curable. He writes:

"I wish to tell what your valuable medicine has done for me. For four years I had heart disease of the very worst kind. Several physicians I consulted, said it was

Rheumatism of the Heart.



DR. J. H. WATTS.

It was almost unendurable; with shortness of breath, palpitations, severe pains, unable to sleep, especially on the left side. No pen can describe my sufferings, particularly during the last months of those four weary years. I finally tried

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure,

and was surprised at the result. It put new life into and made a new man of me. I have not had a symptom of trouble since and I am satisfied your medicine has cured me for I have now enjoyed, since taking it

Three Years of Splendid Health.

I might add that I am a druggist and have sold and recommended your Heart Cure, for I know what it has done for me and only wish I could state more clearly my suffering then and the good health I now enjoy. Your Nervine and other remedies also give excellent satisfaction." J. H. WATTS.

Humboldt, Neb., May 9, '94.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

Another Stone Company.

A new stone company has been established in this city, having leased property of the C. M. & St. Paul Railroad company, west of the old railroad shops for yards. The proprietors are Owens & Roberts, well known young mechanics who have been employed by John M. Roberts for several years. They will deal in cut and building stone and all kinds of stone trimmings. Their first car load of stone arrived yesterday.

The hair, when not properly cared for, loses its lustre, becomes crisp, harsh and dry, and falls out freely with every combing. To prevent this, the best dressing in the market is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It imparts that silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

The U. S. government bureau predicts a light frost Wednesday morning for Minnesota and the cranberry marshes of Wisconsin.

Malina has a 125-year-old snuff mill.

Goitre That tenacious form of scrofula, afflicted my mother, Mrs. J. Dayton, whose portrait appears above, for over 30 years. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cleansed her blood and cured the swelling so that her neck is no larger than ordinary size." MISS BERTHA DAYTON, Mauston, Wisconsin.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

Must Keep His Uniform On.

Lieutenant P. J. G. Schott, of the Dutch army, was a passenger on the Netherlands American steamship Veendam, which arrived yesterday from Rotterdam. The lieutenant wore his uniform. He said the Dutch military code did not permit him to appear in plain clothes outside of his own country. He is visiting relatives in this country.—New York Sun.

Love Turns His Back

On slovenliness as regards the teeth. Keep them pure, all ye who wish to be beloved and caressed! Sozodont is unequaled as a means of whitening, polishing and preserving the teeth.

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

OLD SETTLERS' PICNIC.

PADDOCK'S LAKE.

THURSDAY, AUG. 29.

Programme:

Music by the band all day.

12 M. dinner by the Ladies' Aid Society.

1 P. M. address by Rev. C. S. Nickerson—"Influence of Early Settlers."

Other speakers are expected to be present and make short addresses. All are invited to come and enjoy the event. Everybody welcome.

Dancing under the trees in the afternoon. Grand ball in the pavilion in the evening. Abundant refreshments day and evening at the stands.

B. H. STOCKER, President. R. F. ROBERTS, Secretary.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—BLACKSMITH AND wagon shop. Trade established 1841. Oldest stand in Racine county. Building all new 1891. Situated 1½ miles west of Racine. For terms address, C. W. Phelps, Beaver Dam, Wis. aug16d3tdw3t

FOR SALE—FARM AT A BARGAIN 110 ACRES, choice land, also good buildings on same, a large stock of cattle, horses and machinery. Located 5½ miles southwest of Racine, on the west Kenosha road, known as the Andrew Thom place mch9tfsatdwkly

BILLINGS'

PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

501 MONUMENT SQ.

Refitted throughout and in better shape than ever before to turn out fine photos.

JUST WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT.

INVESTIGATE OUR BOND PLAN.

No Interest, Easy Payments, Insurance against Death

Chicago's Great Manufacturing Suburbs

60 DAILY TRAINS EACH WAY.

This property is now being sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

No Interest. $10.00 Down, and $5.00 per Month.

In addition to this we have a selling plan that is the most liberal ever offered in Chicago on First Class Real Estate.

Better Than { LIFE INSURANCE, BUILDING ASSOCIATION, SAVING'S BANK.

If after one-third of the lot is paid for and all payments due are made, if purchaser dies, this association will deed the lot, clear of all incumbrances, and without further payments, to any member of the family specified at time of purchase.

The history of all Chicago's suburban property points conclusively to the fact that this is a good investment, and will rapidly increase in value.

Why Not Invest Now?

New factories and the new electric line will surely and steadily enhance prices. This property under our plan is absolutely the safest investment on the market. No bank to break, value as sure to increase as the sun is to rise. Write or call and we will be pleased to give you any additional information.

Harvey and Blue Island Land Association,

75 Hartford Building, 130 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

A. G. SPALDING, President. L. JUDSON WEST, Manager.

LANGLOIS & COMPANY,

419 MAIN ST., RACINE, WIS.

—DEALERS IN—

Strictly Pure White Lead, Oils and Varnishes, Brushes of All Kinds, Window Shades, Wall Paper, Oilcloth, Linoleum, Matting, Lamps, Lanterns, Etc. Machine and Harness Oils, Stack Covers, Awnings, Hammocks, Sails, Ropes and Twine of All Sizes, Pulleys, Belting, Rubber Hose and Packings, Fishing Tackle.

TENTS FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

Roofing Materials, Ship Chandlery, All Kinds of Canvas Goods Made to Order, Agents for H. W. John's Roofing. Prices Low. Binder Twine at 6c. and 7c., and First-Class Machine Oils at

LANGLOIS & COMPANY,

419 MAIN ST., RACINE, WIS.

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 34.

THERE IS DANGER.

Of Trouble Between the United States and Spain.

On Account of the Mora Claim Being Passed.

The Mayor of Havana, Cuba, Talks—War in Cuba Not Between Nations— Pretty Plain Language.

New York, Aug. 15.—The mayor of Havana, Cuba, Senor Segundo Alvarez, who is at the Union Square hotel, says that the insurrection in Cuba is not a serious matter; but there is danger ahead between Spain and the United States growing out of the United States pressing Spain to pay the Mora claim at this time.

Referring to the insurrection, Senor Alvarez said: "It is a rising of outlaws, led by foreigners. The better class of Cubans have nothing to do with it. There are many well-known Cubans who visit the United States every summer during the hot months who have not come this year for fear they would be compromised by the conspirators who have their headquarters here. These conspirators demand money of them and threaten to destroy their plantations if it is refused." "They are what you call blackmailers or bandits. They are adventurers like Roloff, a Polish Jew, and not a Cuban at all, who go to the cigar makers of Key West and other places and obtain their money and go away. Some say Roloff has landed with a thousand men, guns, ammunition and dynamite. It may be so; but no one in Cuba has seen or heard anything of them. The people of the United States should remember that the war in Cuba is not a war between two nations and that they can say: "We will be neutral." "It is a difficulty which one nation is having in its own family and America should keep her hands off. Americans have nothing to do with any territory outside of their owndimits. Americans have not only permitted foreigners, but allow their own citizens to conspire against Spanish territory and Spain is a friendly nation. "Are meetings to be held in your cities, money raised for the avowed purpose of sending war supplies to Cuba, and expeditions to be fitted out and sailed under the American flag with no redress for Spain?" "Let me tell you this," continued Senor Alvarez, "the American flag is being used to cover every crime. Spanish officers are getting tired of letting expeditions escape because they sail under the American flag. The day may come when an officer will no longer permit a vessel to go free through respect for the flag. Something will happen, not to the flag, but to the boat using it, and there may be trouble between Spain and the United States." "Another thing we do not like," said Senor Alvarez, "is insisting that the Mora claim be paid just when Spain needs money for war purposes. The claim itself is unjust and should never be paid. All the arbitrators have decided against it."

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Was Read in the House of Commons Today.

London, Aug. 15.—After the house of commons reassembled today the members were summoned to the house of lords with the usual formalities and the queen's speech was read by the lord chancellor, Baron Halsbury. It was as follows: "My lords and gentlemen: "The communications which I receive from foreign powers assure me of the continuance of their good will. I am happy to say that o international complication has arisen in any quarter calculated to endanger the peace of Europe. The war between China and Japan, which was in progress at the opening of the last session, has been brought to a conclusion by a peace which I trust will endure. I observed strict neutrality during the war and have taken no action in respect thereto except such as appeared to me likely to be favorable to a termination of hostilities. "I deeply regret to say that the most atrocious outrages upon a body of English missionaries are reported from the province of Fu Kien, in China. "In reply to earnest representations addressed to the Chinese government by my direction, active measures which I trust will prove effective, are being taken for the punishment of the murderers and all persons in any degree responsible for these crimes. The internal troubles which have broken out in the Armenian districts of Asiatic Turkey have been attended with horrors which have moved to indignation the christian nations of Europe generally and my people especially. My ambassador and the ambassadors of the emperor of Russia and the president of the French republic, acting together, have suggested to the government of the sultan reforms which in their opinion are necessary to prevent a recurrence of constant disorder. These proposals are now being considered by the sultan and I am anxiously awaiting his decision. The speech concludes with a reference to the incorporation of Bechuanaland into Cape Colony. The speech to the commons merely said that the estimates for the service for the year which were not voted at the last session will be laid before them. The second portion says: "My lords and gentlemen:—"At this session of the year it will probably be found more convenient to defer to another session the consideration of any important legislative measures except those which are necessary to provide for the administrative charges of the year."

BIG CONVENTION.

Which is Being Held at Fort Worth, Texas.

Fort Worth, Tex., Aug. 15.—One of the largest railroad conventions ever held in Texas, will be called to order here today and continue throughout the 16th and 17th. It will include the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Order of Railway Telegraphers, Order of Railway Conductors, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and all the other railway organizations in the state. The object is especially to secure such legislative measures as will be of benefit to the organizations. Among the other matters that will be considered will be the arbitration bill which was passed by the last legislature, but so amended and cut to pieces that its usefulness to the men was greatly marred.

CANNOT FIGHT IN TEXAS.

The Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight an Uncertainty.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 15.—Today M. T. McLean, a prominent sporting man of Chicago, who came here a few days ago to see what arrangements could be made to have the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight come off in Juarez, Mex., in case it was stopped at Dallas, Tex., received a telegram from Joe Hampson, the big railroad contractor of Mexico, stating that President Diaz would under no consideration allow the fight to take place in Mexico. McLean left today for Dallas. Billy Smith, a pugilist of this city, has been sent to the City of Mexico to give a boxing contest with Jimmy Carroll before President Diaz's cabinet to show them the sport is not brutal.

HEAVY ROBBERY.

Law Offices of J. D. and Wm. McKennan Robbed of $10,000.

Pittsburg, Aug. 15.—The law offices of John D. and Wm. McKennan have been robbed of $10,000 in stocks and bonds. Both gentlemen have been away for a few days and their offices were closed. The janitor of the building discovered a tin box in the basement of the building containing papers of the Messrs. McKennan and this led to the discovery of the robbery.

Five thousand dollars in bonds and 500 shares of Northern Pacific stocks are missing. There is no clue to the robbers.

CONFESSED A MURDER.

St. Louis, Aug. 15.—It will be recollected that early in last May State Senator Peter Morrissey, of this city, was shot and killed by Maud Lewis, his mistress. It now transpires that Maud Lewis has a husband named Albert Andrews, and that he has made a confession to having killed Morrissey. He wants to be arrested and have Maud released, but the authorities have taken no action in the case yet.

JAMES CORBETT MARRIED.

The Prize Fighter Wedded to Jessie Taylor at Asbury Park, N. J.

New York, Aug. 15.—The statement is printed here that James J. Corbett and Jessie Taylor, known as "Verna Stanwood," were married at Asbury Park, N. J. today. The wedding is said to have been private.

WANT NO BULL FIGHTS.

Denver, Aug. 15.—The Colorado Humane society, through Secretary Thomson, has appealed to Governor McIntyre to issue a proclamation forbidding the proposed Mexican bull fight at Gillett, in the Cripple Creek district, Saturday, Sept. 24. It is believed the Governor will exercise all the authority of his office, even to the extent of calling out the militia if need be to prevent the exhibition.

Laid at Rest.

The funeral of John P. Howell, which occurred from the Welsh Presbyterian church yesterday morning, was one of the largest held here in recent years and was evidence of the high regard in which the deceased was held. Many were present from Milwaukee, Chicago, Ohio and other places, and the edifice was almost inadequate to hold the assembly. The services were of an impressive nature and the choir rendered a number of appropriate selections. The services were conducted by Rev. W. Y. Roberts, Rev. Mr. Evans and Rev. R. T. Roberts, of this city; Rev. Mr. Evans, of Mankato, Minn.; Rev. J. C. Jones, of Chicago; Rev. Mr. Foulkes, of South Wales; Rev. J. C. Jones, of Milwaukee.

The funeral of David Jones, of Caledonia, took place from the country residence at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and there was an immense concourse of people present. The same ministers who preached at the funeral of Mr. Howell also took part in the services of Mr. Jones.

FOXWELL HEIRS WIN.

The Harris-Hartley Estates in England Belong to Them.

This is the Decision of the English Courts.

The Estates Valued at Millions of Dollars and an Enormous Sum in Personal Property Has Accumulated in Chancery.

William Foxwell, oldest son of Mrs. Lucy Philena Foxwell of Yorkville, Racine county, has won his title to the now famous Harris-Hartley estates in Cornwall, England. William Foxwell was one of the claimants to the vast estate and its accumulated millions in chancery, is now in England and has been there since last November looking after the claims of the Foxwell heirs. A few days ago his mother received a cipher dispatch from her son across the waters which read as follows:

Foxwell:

Yorkville, Racine county, Wisconsin, U. S. A. Eureka.

In conversation with the old lady this morning she talked freely on the subject and produced the precious bit of paper that has caused so much joy among the distant relatives of the Foxwells. The word "Eureka" means "we won," and as Mrs. Foxwell repeated the words her eyes glistened and a smile of satisfaction spread over her countenance. The Harris-Hartley case was a complicated affair, but now that many of the mysteries have been unraveled, it appears to be simple and easy to understand. It involved the ownership of vast estates in the county of Cornwall and an accumulation of personal property in chancery of nearly $2,000,000. The rent roll of the estate is estimated to be about $100,000 a year. Rosewarne House, Camborne and Roseteague House, Cornwall, are the two largest estates, while there are twenty other smaller estates in the near vicinity. The first two are the original estates, Rosewarne House being the home of William Harris and Roseteague House the home of Henry Harris, his brother. Wm. Harris married and had two daughters. One died and the other, Ann Harris, married, one son being born to them. Henry Harris never married.

Here it was that the trouble may be said to have commenced, for Ann Harris was living with her father, when she made the acquaintance of the dashing soldier and widower, Captain Hartley who wooed, won and wedded her. Captain Hartley turned out to be a drunkard and a gamester and the marriage was consequently anything but a happy one. A separation was the result, Mrs. Hartley allowing her husband an income on condition that he keep away from her, and allowed her to have the care of the one child of the marriage, a son, William Henry Harris Hartley. Alas! She took care of him not wisely but too well. All her life he was kept shut off from the world, and when he reached man's estate he was a harmless imbecile—big, strong and otherwise healthy, but still a child, needing the constant supervision of a governor. Incapable of executing a legal document, he died intestate and without issue, one year ago last June, at the age of 71 years. His death, of course, brought to the front several claimants to the estate, including William Foxwell. There were these vast estates of the two brothers open to claimants from all parts of the world, for when Henry Harris died his property went to Mrs. Hartley, and at her death the imbecile son became the sole direct heir to all. The Harris' had a cousin, John Harris by name, who had five daughters, but two of whom married. Ann Harris, one of them, married William Foxwell, and Alice Harris married a man by the name of Bartell. William Foxwell and Ann Harris were the parents of John Foxwell and six younger children, six of whom were girls. All of them except one daughter emigrated to this country and settled in Racine county, married and grew up with the country. John Foxwell the oldest son, and father to the present successful claimant to the vast estates, married Lucy P. Briggs and they resided in Caledonia for many years, moving thence to Yorkville some fifteen years ago. Twelve children were born, of which four are still living. They are William Foxwell, of Plattsmouth, Neb., who is now in England; John Foxwell, of Rockford, Iowa; Mark Foxwell, of Independence, Iowa, and George Foxwell, of Waterford, Racine county, Wisconsin. The father died in 1882 at the age of 72 years and is buried in the Yorkville cemetery. A monument was erected over his grave. It bears the following inscription:—

"John Foxwell died March 20th, 1882, born in the year of our lord 1808. A native of Mullion parish, Cornwall, England. Immigrated to Wisconsin, the Cornish Pioneer, 1840. Son of William and Ann Foxwell."

His wife, Mrs. Lucy Philena Foxwell still living on the family homestead, hale and hearty and possessed of all of her faculties.

Ann Harris Foxwell, mother of John Foxwell, and daughter of John Harris (cousin to the original Henry and William Harris) died at Yorkville, May 17, 1858, and was buried in Yorkville cemetery. She was then in her 80th year. A monument was erected over her grave. The inscription is as follows;

"Ann Harris, wife of William Foxwell, of Cornwall, England, died May 17th, 1858, aged 80 years."

It was the relatives of Capt. Hartley, who was the husband of Ann Harris, that lay claim to the estates which have been so bitterly fought for in the English courts and which has ended in such a complete victory for the Foxwell heirs. Everybody in Racine county, in and about Yorkville, are jubilant over the outcome of the case when apprised of the findings of the English courts. The rents and earnings of the estates have been accumulating for the past sixty years. In order to prosecute the claims of the Foxwells it took large sums of money, which was made up jointly by those who will be benefited. Thomas Shepherd, a cousin to William Foxwell, and who resides in Yorkville, is also over in England and has been assisting in prosecuting the case.

A BIG PICNIC.

Welsh Citizens Enjoy an Excursion and Picnic to Waukesha.

The members of the Welsh Presbyterian and Congregational church Sunday schools could not have wished for a more perfect day to hold their excursion and picnic. It was all that could be desired. A mild breeze prevailed from the northeast that cooled the atmosphere delightfully. The train was advertised to leave the Chicago & Northwestern depot at 8:30 o'clock. An hour before that time our Welsh citizens, with their ladies and children, could be seen trooping to the station attired in summer costumes. There were six coaches and a combination coach in the train, and all were comfortably filled when the train pulled out. Waukesha Beach, one of the most delightful summer resorts in Wisconsin, was the place selected for the picnic. At Milwaukee several hundred Welsh people were added to the Racine crowd, and it is estimated that over 1,000 took advantage of the outing. A message received from Waukesha says that the train reached there in safety and that electric cars took all to the beach on the shores of Pewaukee lake and a grand time is being enjoyed.

SURPRISE AND PRESENTATION.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Breckenfeld Presented with a Bed Room Suite.

Peter Breckenfeld was the president of the popular Calumet club. Not long ago he surprised his friends by announcing that he had been quietly married to Miss Bungardt, an estimable lady, during the month of June. He resigned as president of the club on that account. Last evening 25 members of the club repaired to his home, No. 1032 North Michigan street and gave he and his bride a pleasant surprise. They took with them musical instruments and refreshments. It was a complete surprise in every sense of the word, but later in the evening the couple were again floored when Mr. Alexander Hendrie stepped forward and in behalf of the members of the club presented them with a handsome bed room set. Mr. Breckenfeld could only thank the donors and assured them that he would ever remember the event. A general good time was enjoyed until nearly midnight, when the company dispersed with a serenade upon the musical instruments.

WAS HE MURDERED.

Detective to Investigate the Death of a Well Known Farmer.

It is understood that a detective will soon visit the town of Burlington for the purpose of hunting up the facts in regard to the death of a farmer. Mike Kempter is the name of the man in question. His home is three miles southeast of Burlington. Recently he drove to Burlington and sold a load of pop-corn. About noon he started for home. When the team arrived at his home an hour later he had just time enough to tell his mother that he had had some trouble and was badly cut up, before he became unconscious, in which condition he remained until the time of his death. At first it was supposed that he had been thrown from his wagon and sustained the injuries, but later developments point to foul play and a detective will make an effort to get at the facts in the case. People in the vicinity are said to be considerably worked up over the affair.

CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Louis Gimm Beats the 24 Hour Bicycle Record.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 15.—Louis Gimm of this city, who started yesterday at noon to beat the 24 hour bicycle record is now the champion long distance rider of the world. At 8:02:17 o'clock this morning Gimm had equalled the worlds record of 407 miles 84 yards for 24 hours held by Tyman, and after a rest of 15 minutes had started out to complete the 24 hours. The distance which he covers between the time mentioned and noon will be a complete gain over the record. He rode 400 miles in 20 hours, 17 minutes and 20 seconds.

CLEVELAND SCORED.

At the Democratic Silver Conference at Washington.

Charged With Having Sold Out to the Jews of Europe.

And the Gamblers of Wall Street—Seething Denunciation by Mr. Hill of Missouri—He is a Silver Man.

Washington, Aug. 15. — The silver Democrats continued their conference at the Metropolitan hotel at 10 o'clock today. The committee on resolution and programme being unable to report when the meeting was first called to order, it was suggested that the conference should listen to speeches by those present. C. F. Cockran, editor of the St. Joseph Gazette, addressed the conference.

Col. Casey Young of Memphis, who conducted the correspondence incidental to the preparations for the conference, said he had written 4,000 or 5,000 letters in connection with the movement for the conference. He had corresponded with representative Democrats from 38 states among them Senators Morgan, Berry, Blackburn, Walthall, George, Blanchard, Martin, Cockrell, Vorhees and Turpie, besides a large number of members of the house who sent their regrets at not being able to be present. Senator Morgan sent a telegram saying: "I will follow the old guard wherever it leads." Col. Young asserted that four-fifths of the Democrats were friendly to free coinage and he believed a properly organized movement would be irresistable. Speeches were also made by Senator Call, A. A. Lipscomb of Washington, J. M. Hill of Missouri, Representatives Jones of Virginia and Lockhart of North Carolina, and Mr. Bodine of Missouri. When Mr. Hill arose and some one asked his name, he said: "It is Hill of Missouri—I thank God it's not Hill of New York." Mr. Hill criticised Mr. Cleveland's administration in severe terms, saying the president had betrayed the Democratic party by a series of acts of perfidy and treachery, which were without parallel, one of the principal of which acts consisted in his ignoring the bimetallic declaration in the last Democratic platform. He declared there had been a bargain and sale by which the people of the United States had been turned over to the Jews of Europe and the gamblers of Walls treet, the result of which would be that their children and their grandchildren would become hewers of wood and drawers of water. The bond transaction has been enough to consign Grover Cleveland and John G. Carlisle to everlasting political oblivion and shame. They would "go down to the ages hand in hand amid the execrations of mankind as two of the most stupendous frauds of the century. He asked the reporters present to make a special note of the last sentence. He denounced Senators Brice and Gorman as disloyal to the Democratic party.

Ex-Representative Turner of New York was introduced as a new convert. He said he was a silver man and meant to remain so. He declared that intelligent effort in New York would do wonders and predicted that the nomination of free silver candidates would not weaken the ticket in the east. Mr. Lockhart advocated a campaign of appeal to reason and deprecates a resort to abuse and denunciation. He controverted the idea that silver coinage was a controlling tenet in the Populist party. It was almost 12 o'clock when the committee on resolutions filed into the conference room and Senator Daniel was recognized to make the report of the committee's proceedings. This was divided into two sections, one consisting of an address to the Democrats and the other of a plan of organization. He said the address in most respects was the same as that adopted by the Democrats of Texas, Missouri and Mississippi. The address was read by Gov. Stone of Missouri, and was well received.

Bassinger on Main Street.

Another change in the police department took place last night. Frank Bassinger, who is one of the oldest men on the force and who had the Sixth street beat and then Douglas avenue, has been placed on Main and Sixth streets in the day time. William Wilton, the new man takes the Douglas avenue beat.

Shipped to Chicago.

The one legged tramp who was arrested a few days ago while suffering from delirium tremens and who imagined that men were attempting to take his life, was shipped to Chicago by boat last night. He said that he was glad to get out of the state and denounced the whiskey in Wisconsin the worst he ever tackled.

Bitten by a Dog.

Chris. Christianson, residing at No. 1100 Chestnut street, complains to the police that a dog of Mr. Holm, of Prospect street, attacked and bit his little five year old son so badly that the services of Dr. Fanchér were required to cauterize the wound.

THE WHISKEY TRUST.

An Objection to the Sale of the Distilleries Yesterday.

New York, Aug. 15.— Application was made to Judge O'Brien in the supreme court today by Louis Marshall of counsel for the objecting stockholders of the Distilling and Cattle Feeding company for a resettlement of the order denying an injunction to restrain the re-organization committee from bidding on the 17 distilleries which were sold at Chicago yesterday for $9,800,000 by order of the United States circuit court. Mr. Marshall said that while the refusal of an injunction had permitted the re-organization committee to bid at yesterday's sale, yet there seemed to be some question in Judge O'Brien's mind as to the legality of certain parts of the commissioner's scheme of re-organization. He said the entire plan was before the court in the application for an injunction and he asked Judge O'Brien to so modify his previous order denying the injunction so as to prevent the committee from carrying out the scheme by transferring the property purchased yesterday to a new company about to be organized with a capital stock of $35,000,000. Decision was reserved.

BEING WATCHED.

Chicago, Aug. 15.—The Post says that it is freely rumored that the re-organization whisky trust is likely to get into trouble with Attorney General Moloney of Illinois. It is reported that the attorney general is sharply watching the re-organization and that quo warranto proceedings are not improbable. The members of the re-organization committee, however, emphatically deny that any such action is contemplated.

STRICKEN DOWN.

Captain Connor Stricken With Heart Disease.

Captain Connor, of the fleet yacht Valiant, of Chicago, while at the Wagner house last evening, suddenly fell to the floor. He was picked up and carried to a room and Dr. Pope called, and upon making an examination of the gentleman said that he was suffering with heart trouble. After working over the captain for an hour he was pronounced out of danger and taken to the yacht, where he lies under the care of the doctor. Owners of the boat have been telegraphed of his condition.

FOUND LIQUOR.

St. Joseph, Mo., Aug. 15.—A special from Webster City, Ia., says: Prohibitionists at Spirit Lake had the wine rooms at Hotel Orleans searched and a quantity of liquor was seized and destroyed. Incensed at this the proprietors closed the house and about seventy-five guests were compelled to go home. Among the guests were United States Senator Gear and Congressman Henderson.

A BRUTE LYNCHED.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 15.—Emmet Divers, the negro who outraged and then killed Mrs. Cain, near Fulton, Mo., a couple of weeks ago, and was brought here for safe-keeping, was taken from the sheriff at Fulton, about 1 o'clock this morning by a mob and hanged to a railroad bridge. No particulars yet received. Divers was taken from here yesterday afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Buchanan, of Calloway county and arrived at Fulton some time after midnight.

The latest report from Fulton is that a thousand or more men from all parts of the county gathered this forenoon at the bridge where Divers was hanged, cut his body down and marched with it to Fulton, where it was suspended to a telegraph pole as a public spectacle and a warning to all evil-doers. This demonstration was made at the special request of J. W. Cain, husband of the murdered and ravished woman. It is said the body of Divers will be taken tonight to the little house where Cain and his wife lived, the whole premises saturated with coal oil, the remains of the negro and all the effects in the building destroyed by fire.

OFFICERS RECOMMENDED.

Denver, Aug. 15.—The nominating committee of the American Pharmaceutical association has agreed upon the following list of officers to be submitted to the convention today: President, J. M. Goode, St. Louis; first vice president, Chas. Dohme, Baltimore; second vice president, J. R. Brandenburg, Jefferson City, Mo.; third vice-president, Mrs. Miner, Hiawatha, Kans.; members of the council, J. A. Burkheim, Detroit C. C. Gordon, Cincinnati; G. L. Heicla, Cleveland; C. M. Ford, Denver. There was a warm contest in the committee over the presidency, Goode receiving on the second ballot 25 votes against 20 for Chas. M. Ford of Denver. The nomination was then made unanimous.

LUCKY CATTLE DEALER.

Washington, Aug. 15.—Samuel Degon, a cattle shipper of Chicago, who recently sailed for England, with 308 cattle, has returned here and reports that not a single one was lost on the trip. The cattle were in a little better condition than when shipped. The whole 308 averaged about $97.50 a head.

HORRORS OF A DAY.

Double Murder Excites the People at Moline, Ill.

Shooting-Scrape at Valparaiso Indians Arouse the Populace.

Brute Lynched at St. Louis, Mo.—Remains of a Woman Exhumed—General Epidemic of Crime.

Moline, Ills., Aug. 15.—What seems to be a double murder has thrown the village of Cordova, 20 miles up the river, into a fever of excitement. Late Sunday afternoon while boating in the river near Cordova, Wm. Gale discovered the body of a colored woman and towed it ashore. She was apparently 28 years of age and was thought to be a cook or chambermaid on one of the river boats. Nothing was found on her person to reveal identity, barring a spoon and a photograph of a colored man, recognized as Charles Jones cook of the steamer Sidney. The steamer's officers reported the chambermaid missing. Later a farmer's wife near Cordova recognized the body as that of a woman who had previously called in company with a colored man and infant and had been given food; she also identified the spoon as one she had given the child at the same time. Tuesday night a bundle of child's clothing was found partly buried in the sand near the place where the woman's body was discovered. Shortly after a mound of sand was opened and five inches below the surface was found the body of a male child (colored) 18 months old, head crushed, arm and leg broken; apparently stamped to death in the sand and hastily buried. A colored man supposed to be the one seen with the woman, bought a ticket Saturday at Cordova for Chicago. He displayed several $20 gold pieces. Detectives are doing everything possible to solve the mystery.

Shooting Scrape.

Valparaiso, Ind, Aug. 15.—Great excitement prevails at Chesterton, north of this city, today. Will Tratedas, 30 years old, and Lon Powers, 21, became involved in a dispute at 8 o'clock this morning and Powers killed Tratedas by shooting him with a revolver. Tratedas was a prominent young man. A large crowd has congregated around the building where Powers is confined and threats of lynching are heard. Officers have gone to the scene.

A Woman's Body Exhumed.

St. Louis, Aug. 15.—The body of Nancy Leathe, a negress, sister and heir of Priscilla Henry, another negress, whose house has been for years the most notorious in the city of St. Louis, was exhumed by order of the coroner today and the viscera taken out for chemical examination. In the meantime Thomas R. Howard, a descendant of the English family of that name, and a broker of 30 year's standing, who has been the paramour of the Henry woman and has had charge of her affairs, is under arrest pending the result of the investigation. Some days ago Howard was arrested charged jointly with Florence Williams, cook in the Henry woman's house, with attempting to fraudulently transfer to himself (the Williams woman personating the Henry woman) $25,000 worth of the $700,000 worth of real estate accumulated by the Henry woman during a career of shame of many years. Bond was given and Howard was released but the Williams woman was held in jail. The Henry woman had been ill; but improved during Howard's brief incarceration. From this chain of circumstances led to a suspicion that Howard was slowly poisoning her and that he had also poisoned her sister who died some weeks ago. The coroner seized a lot of medicine which Howard had been administering to the Henry woman and some that had been given by him to the Leathe woman before her death. These medicines are being chemically examined also and a report on them is expected shortly. In the meantime Howard was re-arrested and is still held.

POSTED HIS CRIME.

A Murderer Writes His Crime Upon a Sign Board.

Tweed, Ont., Aug. 15.—On the 16th of August last Annie Calendar, a young English girl, living near Peterboro, disappeared, leaving no trace. Today a strange discovery was made. Edward Dewdell, section foreman at Sheffield, found under the timbers of a bridge, a few miles east of Tweed, a piece of board about 18 inches square, on which was written the following statement:

"Sheffield, April 26, 1895.—To All the World: This is to certify that I did, on the night of the 16th of August last, 1894, murder Annie Calendar, a young English girl, in the little cemetery at Peterboro, and with a piece of rope and railroad iron I sunk her dead body in the lake. I did it to hide crime. I feel that God will never forgive me for it. I cannot rest day or night. I would like her body taken up and buried. (Signed) F. R."

The case is in the hands of the detectives.

THE GAY MOSQUITO.

HOW THE SHARP BILLED LITTLE PESTS ARE BRED.

A Paddle an Inch Deep Is Sometimes Good Enough For Them—The Insect's Development From the Egg to the Complete State—What They Are Made For.

"An interesting work on the mosquito is "Dragon Flies Versus Mosquitoes," a collection of essays edited by Dr. Robert H. Lamborn. It was the result of an investigation for methods of destroying the mosquito. The general conclusion of those who contribute to it is that the dragon fly, which is very ornamental, is also of the greatest value as a destroyer of mosquitoes.

Mosquitoes breed commonly in stagnant waters. Almost anything damp, however, will serve them. They have been found in numbers in a puddle of water 8 inches square and 1 inch deep. They swarm in the holes made by hoofs in boggy pastures. Gutters and ditches in gardens are favorite places. They have even been known to breed in great number in the cellars of houses.

Three or four weeks are required to perfect the change from the egg to the complete insect. The female carefully selects a place where there will be sufficient water to float them during that period.

"Finding some floating shred of straw, stick or other support," says a naturalist, "the expectant mother rests her two fore legs on this, allows the next pair gently to touch the water and crosses the third pair behind to form a sort of vise in which to hold the eggs as they are deposited. Then a long oval egg is lodged in the angle formed by the crossed legs, with its longer diameter vertical; another following it is glued on to the side of the first in a similar position, and so on till some 200 or 300 are fastened in a sort of a raft, or rather lifeboat, as the mass is curved upward at each end. Then the little vessel is abandoned to the mercy of the winds and wavelets, and so floats about for a few days, benefiting by sun and air, till the growing embryos, finding their quarters too close, push open a kind of trapdoor in the floor of the egg and take a dive at once into a watery home."

The male mosquito, it appears, never goes into houses except by accident, and only drinks water. Blood sucking is an acquired taste with the female.

It has been calculated that there are 125 species of mosquitoes, and that 40 of them are indigenous to this country. A great many of the species, however, are hardly distinguishable one from another.

The mosquito has a cosmopolitan distribution. She is supposed to have her paradise in tropical countries, but she flourishes in Labrador. She affects low lying positions, but lovers of the Adirondack mountains will recall visions of "smudges" and cheesecloth canopies on rustic bunks and battles with swarms of cultcidæ amid the soughing of pines and the sweet fragrance of the balsam. She loves the interior, and many a veteran may recall the days when he hunted prairie chickens on the plains of Illinois with mosquito netting round his hat and face.

The question has often been asked, "What were mosquitoes made for?" If those who have specially studied the habits of the insects are correct, they certainly render important and useful service during their larval stage by cleansing swamp lands and stagnant pools from the miasms which plague mankind with various forms of fever.

The mosquito's brief period of larval life is divided between feeding upon micro organisms, and occasional excursions to the surface for a breath of air.

They reach their second stage by casting off the larval skin and becoming pupæ. In this stage they remain rolled up like a ball, and float at the surface of the water for the purpose of breathing through the two respiratory tubes on the top of their backs. If disturbed by an unwonted agitation of the water, they suddenly uncurl their bodies and whirl over and over from side to side. This Turn Verein existence, spent with no sustaining nutriment but atmospheric air, terminates in the course of a few days. Now the little water tumblers are ready for another transformation. The skin splits on the back between the breathing tubes and a little boat is thus formed, as gracefully curved at the bow and poop as the imperial barge of Cleopatra. Out of this fairy bark there suddenly issues a winged creature. The head, the body, the limbs, burst from the opening in the hard skin. The slender legs are raised on the edges of the empty bark until, spreading its wings and pluming itself for flights in sunlight and air, the insect rises, while by the reflex of its upward bound its tiny bark is overset and sinks beneath the wave.

There are two methods of limiting the number of mosquitoes, according to the naturalists. One is by draining all stagnant waters and the other is by cultivating certain species of dragon flies and spiders which make it a business of killing the venomous flies. Their suppression would certainly add much to the happiness of this nation and to the value of large tracts of land.

Professional Smelling.

There are many trades and professions in which well developed organs of sense are more or less essential. A perfect sight must be possessed by the engine driver and signalman; a delicate sense of touch characterizes the expert typewriter and pianist, and a sensitive palate is indispensable to the tea taster. But it is less frequent to hear of lucrative employment being obtained by persons possessing an unusually keen sense of smell. Nevertheless the professional "smeller" does exist and performs very useful functions. Any person visiting the barrel cleaning department of one of our breweries may find him busy at work, applying his nose to the bunghole of barrel after barrel.—Boston Traveller.

A Talkative Bird.

A lady was about to ring the bell at a friend's house one morning when some one called to her across the street:

"Don't ring that bell."

She was startled, but, seeing no one that could have spoken to her, she proceeded to ring the bell. Just as the door was opened the same voice called:

"Don't go in there! Don't go in there!" And looking up she saw a parrot at an upper window.—Philadelphia Times.

An Old Stone House.

In Guilford, Conn., stands a stone house built nearly ten years before the beheading of King Charles I, and which looks today as if it would last for another century or two. It was built in 1639, as much for a defense against the Indians as a parsonage, and it was used for both purposes.

The farms of Missouri produced in the census year an estimated product of $109,751,024.

A MODERN OPERA STAGE.

Built In Many Sections Which Can Be Moved Separately.

"They talk a good deal about the stage of the Auditorium in Chicago," said Neil McGloghan, the carpenter at the Metropolitan Opera House. "They call that a sectional stage, but they can't do with it what we can do with this. Why, if they want to lift up any part of the stage, they have got to lift up a whole section, clear across. They can raise it up on a level, or they can tilt up one end or the other to make an incline, but they can't lift less than a whole section. Now, if we want to represent broken ground or rocks or anything of that sort here, we can break up the whole back part of the stage in any way we like. We do it, for instance, in the second act of 'Die Walkure.'

"These sections and sections of sections are really useful things for building mountains, platforms, bridges, stairs, terraces, galleries and, in general, whatever is needed to diversify the scene or to give standing room for picturesque groupings of the chorus. The stage is like a chess board, every square of which can be moved independently of the others. And it is so easy to move them that they seem almost to move themselves. It is just like the rope with the well bucket on each end. Up comes the stage and down goes the counter weight. Then pegs are stuck into the supporting frame to hold it in place, and there is a bank of a river or a deck of a ship or a tableland as firm as any part of the stage.

"Now, see our new arrangement for securing scenery," said Mr. McGloghan. He reaches down and gently pulls at something and up comes a post about 4 inches square. Having a counterweight, like everything else on the stage, it stops just where it is wanted and is strong and firm, without being heavy. It has a hook at the top of it to go over the top of a piece of scenery and hold it securely in place. It is much quicker to work and firmer to hold than the old fashioned props that were braced behind the scenes and secured to the floor, though these are still used in some parts of the stage that are not fitted with the movable posts. You cannot have everything everywhere.—New York Tribune.

BOB AND THE COMPANY.

How the Veteran Railroad Conductor Evened Up Financial Accounts.

I ran across an old friend, a veteran conductor, a day or two ago. "I have quit the business," he said half sadly. "Nothing in it now for an honest man. This rebate business and all this punching of tickets doesn't give a man a chance to earn a decent living. I have laid up a trifle of $15,000 in my 38 years of pulling the bell rope and intend to settle down to a life of calm enjoyment. I wouldn't work for a grasping corporation again for $100 a week."

"Is it impossible for a conductor to knock down anything these days?" I asked him.

"Not impossible, but there is so little in it and it is so dangerous on a big road that the game isn't worth the candle. Everybody is watching you. If I wanted to make money at the railroad business, I would take a job on a little road out in the country, where they are not so careful. Our big roads do very little cash business—that is, their conductors handle very little cash. They must give a ticket for everything, and a man cannot do much funny business. On a small road you can take your share without anybody knowing anything about it. All the boys do it. I have been in the business a long time and never knew a conductor who did not think he was entitled to all he could knock down. All the world likes to beat a railroad. I wonder why that is."

I knew him when he was doing the knocking down in great style, and he made no secret of it. At the end of his run he would be seated on a trunk in the baggage car counting out the money taken in on the trip. He used his knees for the division, which was always half and half. He would not have taken a cent more than half. He would have called that robbery. On the right knee he would put $1 and say, "Company." Then on the left another dollar, and "Bob." It was "Company" and "Bob" as long as the money lasted. Then, putting his half in his pocket, he would turn the other into the treasury.—New York Press.

Hygienic Aspect of Jury Service.

The diet of hotels, consisting of rich meats and desserts in great variety, is usually different from the average food of the average juryman, particularly of the working class. The result is always overeating and underexercise. This alone would quickly break up or disorder the mental activities. In addition to this the confinement in the bad air of courtrooms brings new sources of poisoning, particularly deficient oxidation, which of itself is sufficient to derange the normal brain functions. The crowded rooms at hotels are either overheated and badly ventilated or cold and noisy. The time for retiring and rising varies, and the usual habits of the juryman are changed in every respect. His accustomed food, sleep and exercise, and his manner of thinking and the subject of his thoughts, all are broken up.

He is asked to follow an intricate chain of reasoning and discriminate the errors and told that this is true and that is true and that the law should lead him to some other point. He is flattered, and his pride is roused to do the best he can. He grows more incapacitated daily as the evidence accumulates and his system becomes deranged. Then in despair he will suddenly form some conclusion, guided by a fancy for some attorney or some remark by the judge.—T. D. Crothers, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

Caliber or Calibre.

It is difficult to say what is the correct pronunciation of a word which comes to us from the Arabic through the medium of the French. But is it a certainty that Littre's suggestion that "calibre" is from the Arabic kalib, a form, a mold, is correct? Used in its technical senses the customary pronunciation is undoubtedly calibre. Employed in its figurative meaning with regard to the compass of the mind, one still occasionally hears the French sound. The Imperial and the Encyclopædic dictionaries give only caliber. Walker, while accentuating the word in the same way, observes:

"Mr. Sheridan accents this word on the second syllable and gives the i the sound of double e, like the French, but Johnson, Kenrick, Ash, Buchanan, Perry and Entick consider the word as perfectly anglicized and place the accent on the first syllable, as I have done."—Notes and Queries.

Two Bores.

It is difficult to say which is the greater bore, the old man who is forever talking about things which happened 50 years ago, or the young man who knows nothing and is all the time telling it.—Boston Transcript.

ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE BLIND.

Men to Whom the Loss of Vision Seemed to Be Unimportant.

A unique career was recently brought to a close in the suburbs of a great American city. It was that of a man totally blind from early childhood, who, by force of an inflexible will, had succeeded in becoming a scientific anatomist.

Although deprived of sight, he trained himself by muscular exercise to be an athlete. The loss of one sense only strengthened his determination to preserve all his other faculties in the freshness of perfection. His own success in muscular exercise brought a group of young men around him, and before he was 21 years old he was a training master for athletic sports of every sort. He opened a gymnasium with apparatus designed to carry into practice theories of his own respecting the development of the human body.

He taught large classes, led in exercises of all kinds, and performed the most difficult feats with unerring accuracy. His facility in using the apparatus and moving about the gymnasium was amazing. Visitors could hardly be convinced that the expert and fearless teacher was absolutely sightless.

His gymnasium was gradually converted into a school of health. By physical exercises conducted under his supervision, he undertook to remedy deformities of the body and to cure patients afflicted with diseases of lungs, digestion and disordered nerves. He became in fact, if not in title, a physician of recognized skill and applied many original theories to the treatment of diseases, devoting the best years of his life to a minute study of the mechanism of the human body, with a view to remedying the physical defects of other men.

Whether it is the blind boat builder designing the finest yachts, or the blind entomologist making scientific discoveries, or the blind statesman discussing in parliament the intricacies of finance and conducting the most laborious executive department, only the most resolute natures can win such victories as these.

Mr. Fawcett, when he met with an accident in his youth by which he lost his sight, was a student with an ardent ambition for public life. A weaker nature would have given up the first fight as hopeless, but with unflinching courage he followed the career he had marked out for himself. He continued his study of political economy by the aid of other men's eyes; trained his memory until he could carry complex tables of statistics as easily as other men could read the figures from the printed page and achieved great distinction as a university professor and a political leader. So complete was his conquest of his infirmity that Mr. Gladstone was the only man who could rival him in parliament in the exposition of statistical questions.

"I well remember," wrote Mr. Prescott, the historian, "the blank despair which I felt when my literary treasures arrived and I saw the mine of wealth lying around me which I was forbidden to explore." He was virtually blind, but with unconquerable patience he went on with his work year after year.—Youth's Companion.

Suffered Under Criticism.

Mme. Fouillet gives us a lively idea of her gifted husband's suffering under the hands of the critics:

While the public received his works well, the journalists were sometimes cruel and unjust, and on the day after the first representation of a new piece my poor husband was often overwhelmed. The favorable articles, and they were many, could not make him forget the unfavorable ones. These last gave him keen suffering, yet he could not refrain from reading them. The smallest provincial journals passed under his eye.

One article particularly malevolent, by Jules Janin, produced a veritable fit of illness. For some time it was feared that he was struck with some disease of the heart.

In all his life he had but one real failure, and that came near to killing him. The piece was one with which he was particularly delighted, and its reception fairly lacerated his heart and his nerves. I shall never forget the night that he passed after its performance, when some hisses had made themselves heard.

He walked his chamber like a crazy man, refusing all my consolations and swearing that he would abandon his career. My attempts to soothe him only irritated him the more, and I was obliged to withdraw to my own chamber. Even there I could hear him walking and sighing, and I suffered so much from sympathy that I ended by escaping to the staircase and passing the night there.

Suddenly Recovers Hearing.

A stolid looking youth about 16 years old walked into the office of a prominent attorney, and holding out a sheet of foolscap paper glanced from one to the other of the four men in the room.

"Is this for me?" asked the attorney.

The boy made no reply, but stood holding the document until the attorney took it and read aloud:

"I lost my speech and hearing through falling off a train and lying for two days in the sun in an open field. I have no friends to assist me, and I would be thankful for any help."

The attorney had just finished reading the paper and handed it to the luckless applicant, when one of the men in the office turned to another and said in a conversational tone:

"Is this the same boy, officer?"

With a start of alarm the deaf and dumb youth turned toward the speaker, and glancing at the "officer" hastily left the office.

"That usually fetches them," said the lounger drily as he lit a fresh cigar.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Natural Law.

When Zerah Colburn, the Vermont mathematical "prodigy," visited Harvard college, he told in four seconds the exact number of seconds in 11 years and answered other similar questions with equal facility. He could no more tell how he did it than a child in singing can tell the laws of melody, but it is certain that it was done under natural law and not in opposition to it. It is hardly doubtful that all such laws are extremely simple, and that they will be discovered as soon as investigators cut loose from accepted theories and apply modern scientific methods of persistent experiment and comparison to mathematics. It ought to be taken for granted, when such unexplained phenomena are witnessed, that "the last word" has not been said in mathematics or anything else.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Who Did It?

Teacher—What great event occurred on the Fourth of July?

Scholar—Columbus discovered America.

Teacher—Oh, no, he didn't.

Scholar (in surprise)—He didn't?

Teacher—Of course not.

Scholar—Well, who did discover it?—Detroit Free Press.

THE FADS OF WOMEN.

WHAT THEY TELL OF THE STAGES OF ADVANCEMENT.

The Constructive Fad, Which Began With Primitive Times—Then Came the Era of the Collectors—What the Club Has Done and Will Do.

Webster defines a fad as a trifling pursuit. I don't think it is. The people whom I know to have fads are no triflers. In my observation they work harder than anybody. In contemplation of the fads of women I can reckon their advancement. The scope of women's fads extends over three standards, each one higher than the other, and broader. They may be classified as making, owning and doing.

The constructive fad began with primitive times, and the sentiment embodied decorative art. The aim was decorative, the result not always decorative. In early pioneer days, when life was very real and thoroughly earnest, when our ancestors endured all sorts of privation for the sake of principle; when their natures were stoical and uncompromising on account of it, there was very little attempt at home decorative art. Cleanliness was paramount, and the atmosphere of godliness pervaded everything. The weaknesses of human nature were held in subjection, and the soul of the housekeeper was not more spotless than the sand scoured floor, nor more shining than the polished andirons. "Waste not, want not," was in the religion of the time; that was before the day of fads, and thrift was blessed with prosperity. Spinning and weaving formed the recreation of that period and knitting and patchwork filled in odd moments and children worked the samples. Then women braided carpet and sewed carpet rags and attempts at home decoration were visible. This was the dawn of the constructive age, the age of making things.

Away back in my memory I recall the marvelous hanging baskets constructed from cones and acorns and varnish and glue, and filled with the artificial flowers gathered from the bandboxes of the family, and then suspended from the center of the ceiling of the best room. I recall the clove apple that hung from the corner of the triangular bazaar known as the whatnot. Then she made wire paper holders of discarded crinoline, and she made picture frames out of everything, from thread to birds' eggs, and later she made wax flowers and hair flowers, and she hung the walls with mournful reminders of the dear departed. She did the "Old Oaken Bucket," and "The Old Armchair" and "Welcome" and "Home, Sweet Home," in worsted and cardboard. After that she made tidies and pillowshams and later macrame and rickrack and darned, knit and did tatting and crochet edging and finally crazy patchwork set in. Crazy patchwork was the straw that broke the backbone of home decorative art.

We almost ceased from making things for a time.

Then we began to collect things. This craze for owning things set in with the advent of the china peddler, when we traded off old clothing for china dogs and then regretted it later. Since then we have collected a good many things. The memory of my button string even yet gives me a pleasurable thrill, and the china cup marked "Friendship's Token" and "Remember Me" in beautiful golden letters was the harbinger of the bric-a-brac craze. We have done up the fad of collecting and owning things pretty thoroughly. We hung the walls with curious and questionable utensils, with sentiments and bows of ribbon to decorate them, and we gathered up pitchers and pipes and butterflies and shells and bugs and fans, and later on we were snowed under by photographs, and the more ambitious of us aspired to autographs, and when I refer to postage stamps I am sure of sympathizers who have suffered, of sufferers who can sympathize. No one can have associated with a philatelist without having known intolerance and sorrow.

But the age of owning things was broader than the age of making things, and it formed an excellent introduction to this fin de siecle time for doing. The collecting age was a promoter of thought, and a great deal of sentiment was embodied in it. The old spinning wheel and the grandfather's clock were resurrected for the sake of sentiment and atmosphere, but even they proved to be rattles and straws. Our fads nowadays are characterized by activity and a broad minded vision, by ideas and executive ability. Everything tends toward the development of feminine individuality. Clubs and bicycles and physical culture and reform in everything from diet and dress to education and the franchise. The fin de siecle fads in which women interest themselves are all characterized by a wholesome desire to benefit humanity and a disposition to not only extend the horizon of the home, but also to infuse home sentiment into the atmosphere of the great world on the outside.

The tendency to outlive some of the home fads is one of the most hopeful signs of the times. We women grow to be very weary by reason of our little household fads—servants, for instance, and babies and bargains and white sewing. We get along just as well and the world enjoys us more since we rose above the trials that encompassed us, or at least assumed to, through ignoring them as a topic of conversation.

Club life helped to lift us out of the domestic slough, and I hold that the club fad has done more to develop women than anything that has ever come into our lives. We have carried our knowledge of organization and parliamentary ruling right into domestic life, and it has been a help in solving some of the problems. It has given us some idea of proportion and of relative values. It has helped to lift us out of the rut our grandmothers trod in to an eminence from which we could look over the heads of conservative notions and formulate a system of our own. It has encouraged us to modernize methods, and through philosophy and domestic economy we minimize effort and preserve nerve force. The club has helped us in all lines of work; in our charities, and in professions and in business life. It has done more to enlarge our sympathies than anything that has come our way, and it has opened our eyes to the world's need of the feminine element in municipal and national government. Already we have a finger in the educational pie, and the home broom has been wielded in the interest of city sanitation. Later on, when enfranchisement falls to woman, it will be the club that has prepared her for the exercise of her right as a citizen.—Harriet Holt Cahoon in New York Recorder.

Unoccupied rooms frequently have an unpleasantly close and musty smell. To remedy this, after washing the boards, brush into them with an old broom a hot strong solution of chloride of lime.

THE SNAKE THAT GRINS.

This Is the Name Applied by the Indians to the Sidewinder.

To the unprejudiced observer the sidewinder is by no means a bad looking snake. Indeed the general expression of its face is bright and comical rather than horrible. When startled, it has a habit of raising its head several inches in the air and then turning from side to side to see what is going on. At such times the quick motion of the head, together with the appearance of the horns, that stand up like shabby little ears, remind one almost irresistibly of a terrier when some one says "Rats!" Then, with its mouth shut, the line of the lips seen from the side is a curve that rises at both ends, giving its features just as nearly the appearance of a sardonic grin as any snake's face can assume. Eb Hadley, the best known driver of big desert teams, first called the writer's attention to this peculiarity and said that the Paninent Indians living on the west side of Death valley have a name for the reptile that means "the snake with a grin."

In color, as a whole, the sidewinder is exactly like that of the mesa sand. When it is lying still, no one walking along the desert save an Indian can see it. Once the eye has located it, however, it is found to be of a light yellowish color on the sides, with a stripe along the back, while very beautiful brown spots, suggestive of the speckled trout, are scattered about on each side of the stripe. Farther toward the tail there are short, tigerish stripes at right angles to the dorsal stripe, and there is a brown dash just behind each eye. It has only one nostril—in the center of a large scale plate. Although it has but a single nostril, the desert men believe that it has a very keen smell for a snake, and a part of their dread of the beast is due to this. They say the snake is attracted by the smell of cooking food and comes to their campfires to get something to eat. When near a camp, it shows the liking for a warm bed that all snakes have, only in a greater degree, and no matter how hot the night might be it will crawl on the bed of the sleeping desert man and stretch its coolish length against his body. There is no snake in the desert that shows the liking for a blanket bed that the sidewinder does, and so it is hated accordingly. Not one of the desert men here can tell of a case by name and date where a sleeping man has been bitten by one of these snakes, though every desert man will say offhand that "lots of such cases happen every year."—Chicago Tribune.

TIDES OF HOIHOW.

They Continue to Be a Hopeless Puzzle to Every One Familiar With Them.

The tides of Hoihow are, according to Consul Parker of Kiungchiu, as hopeless a puzzle as ever. Though the customs authorities have now four years' records, there is absolutely no rule to be deduced therefrom. The tide outside the spit are regular enough, but those inside elude the wit of man to account for, and the level of the water outside is positively said to be often several feet above that inside. There is a tidal creek near the consul's house over which he can rarely walk during the day in summer, but he had walked over it every day but two at 6 p. m. during the past two months—close of last year and beginning of this—a fact which of itself renders the inner tide question inexplicable.

Perhaps the best explanation is that of a Chinese naval commander, who says that, owing to the conformation of the spit, it is impossible for the water to flow into the mouth of the creek when the northeast wind blows and the tide is rising. That would appear to explain why during the day the winter tides are almost invariably low inside the spit, while during the night, when the wind usually drops, they have an average height. Perhaps also the blowing of the wind from the southwest direction explains why during the typhoons of the end of September and the beginning of October Hoihow was completely under water and the tides were four feet above the highest ordinary mark. But the consul is not able to say from what direction the wind was actually blowing when the floods took place. It appeared to blow from all quarters.—Indian Engineer.

Birthmarked With Sothern's Walk.

In a lecture at the University of Pennsylvania Dr. Barton C. Hirst instanced an extraordinary case of the subtle influence exerted by a mother on her child, which was brought to his attention by a New York physician. A young girl of wealthy parents became desperately in love with the elder Sothern, and besides attending every performance she sent him innumerable love letters. These Mr. Sothern mailed to her father, and the girl was sent abroad. There she met an estimable gentleman and finally married him. Some years after Dr. Hirst was called to see their child, and he was astonished as well as amused to see the little toddler only 2 years old walk across the room with that indescribable gait which Sothern used when playing his famous character of Lord Dundreary.—Philadelphia Record.

If She Should Die.

She was in the first blush of the honeymoon's happiness. He was there with her, but he was a man, and it didn't stick out all over him so. He was heartless, too, and she was sentimental. They were dining out, and the conversation turned on untimely deaths.

"Ferdinand," said she lovingly across the cold slaw chrysanthemums, "Ferdinand, dear, if I were to die, what would you do?"

He was just putting a piece of rare roast beef into his mouth, and he chewed on in silence. Then, with the brutality of a man bent on his dinner, he said:

"I'd send for the undertaker."

And he doesn't know yet why she wouldn't kiss him good night.—Washington Post.

Antitoxine.

The new cure for diphtheria is one of the "antitoxines." An antitoxine is a substance produced in the blood of an animal which has been inoculated with germs in doses of gradually increasing strength. The result of these inoculations is to give to the fluid part of the animal's blood (the serum, as it is called) a wonderful power of killing the germs in question. The horse is the animal employed in the preparation of the antitoxine of diphtheria, and the results are most encouraging. In this way germs are actually being made to destroy themselves.—New York Dispatch.

Consideration.

"And how did your performance come off?"

"Splendidly," replied the enthusiastic amateur actor. "The ladies wore big hats, and the people in private boxes interrupted nearly every scene. They treated us exactly as if we had been professionals."—Washington Star

THE CORN FODDER CROP.

Cutting, Curing and Storing So as to Secure Its Greatest Feeding Value.

In a locality with much rainfall in winter, or in which the snow falls deeply, it is unquestionably the best way to store corn fodder in the silo. When thus cured, the fodder should be cut when the corn is in the glazed, or roasting, stage. But for the encouragement of all who live in localities where corn cannot reach the stage indicated because of the shortness of the season it may be mentioned that even in these localities good ensilage may be secured. But care must be taken after the corn has been cut to wilt it before putting it into the silo, and the more immature the corn the more wilting does it require. And when immature corn is thus put into the silo much care must be exercised to have it most thoroughly tramped.

Corn for the silo may be cut by hand with the hook or by using a sled with adjustable knives attached to it, and on which two men stand and catch it as it falls and lay it in bunches or sheaves. The sled is drawn by one horse and cuts two rows at a time. By its use from four to six acres will be cut in a day. By the latest mode of cutting a reaper is used with an elevator attached to it. A wagon is driven alongside, and the corn is deposited in the box, or rack, of the wagon. But this way of harvesting the corn is yet to be perfected, although even now it can be thus harvested.

But in localities with little rain or snow fall in winter, and in which the low temperatures keep the ground in a frozen condition, there is not the same necessity for curing corn in the silo, says a Minnesota correspondent of The Prairie Farmer. It may be preserved in fine form in the fields where it grew. This can be effected by simply putting it up in shocks and tying each with a string or band around the top. The size of the shocks will depend upon the ripeness of the corn, they being larger as the corn is more matured. The shocks may then be drawn as wanted. Any kind of a low sled may be used in drawing them that will convey several of them at a time.

But on prairies, where the winds are much prone to throw the shocks down, it may be well to stack them in a convenient place for feeding on the approach of winter. Such a stack may rest upon poles, or, what is usually more convenient, a layer of straw. The stack is made oblong in character. It consists of two lengths of corn from side to side, the butts outward and the tops lapping sufficiently in the middle to make the center somewhat elevated. A little marsh hay along the ridge of the stack and weighted will shed the rain. Corn fodder thus cured may be cut by hand by the use of a sled, or with a binder of a certain make. The latter is likely soon to be the method most commonly adopted where the work is to be done on a large scale. For fodder uses the corn should be allowed to get almost if not quite ripe, but in no instance overripe, for then it loses in palatability and also in feeding value. The great mistake in handling corn fodder in the dry regions of the west consists in allowing it to get too ripe before it is cut.

The methods of thrashing corn fodder and of shredding it are growing in favor, but both of these are as yet in the tentative stage. By the first method the corn is run through a thrashing machine without being husked. The grain is thus separated from the straw. The latter goes into a large loft or receptacle for it and is then fed as wanted. By the second method the corn is husked, the cobs going down in one place, and the straw, which is torn into strips, goes into a receptacle as in the first instance. Both methods of handling corn are almost certain to grow in favor for a time. But in the judgment of the writer they will not be so popular years hence as they promise to be now. There is one weakness about the system. The fodder must become overdry before it will keep when thus stored away in large quantities. The aim should be to handle corn fodder so that husking by hand may not be required. Where facilities are at hand for running the unhusked corn through a cutting box as wanted and mixing it with some other variety of cut fodder, the greatest feeding value will probably be got from the corn.

Fertilizers In Irrigation.

In some localities the notion prevails that the irrigating water can always be relied upon to supply any lack of fertility in the soil, but such is manifestly not the case. A certain amount of humus may no doubt be deposited during some irrigations when the water is filled with sediment due to recent freshets, but often this condition is found to work inconvenience if not actual damage. In any event the use of fertilizers should not be considered unnecessary, according to The Irrigation Age.

Rural Brevities.

The potato crop of the northwest bids fair to be a very large one.

The White Egyptian is a variety of winter oats grown in Oregon, Washington and also in Idaho, for which claims are made that its yield is nearly double that of spring oats.

Experiments at the Iowa station with corn and potatoes showed that crops cultivated once a week during 48 days' drought made a full crop, while those given only ordinary culture were an entire failure.

At the station at Lincoln, Neb., continuous shallow culture, creating a dust mulch, is regarded as next to irrigation in time of drought.

"It becomes more and more apparent," says C. C. Georgeson of the Kansas station, "that for hay we must depend more on cultivated crops with drought resisting qualities and short periods of growth, like sorghum and soja beans, rather than on the time honored meadow grasses of eastern longitudes."

The scarcity of hay this season makes attention to saving the straw of the wheat and oat crops more than usually important.

SELL SECONDHAND NEWSPAPERS.

How Trainmen on City and Suburban Lines Help Out Their Monthly Salaries.

Owing no doubt to the large and open handed style of living which characterizes the American, there is very little regular traffic in secondhand magazines in this country and practically none in secondhand newspapers so far as the general public is concerned. In England a great many people are regular subscribers to secondhand papers, and the business is so important that one concern finds it sufficiently profitable to quote its prices for "read" copies of the leading London dailies at considerable length in The Times.

In Chicago, although nobody is willing to wait a few hours for his news in order to save a few cents, the business of selling secondhand newspapers is carried on pretty extensively, owing to the exchange privilege allowed by the papers to railroad news agents and to the newsboys. The brakemen on the suburban trains, the guards on the elevated roads and the conductors on the street cars gather up the castoff papers on their trains at the end of every run. The street railway conductor, as a rule, has no market for his papers, and after giving the gripmen and the men in the barn all they want to while away idle moments he destroys the rest, but the men on the suburban trains and the elevated roads dispose of their surplus to the news agents on the trains in the case of the suburban roads and at the stations in case of the elevated. For a 2 cent paper the agent pays 1 cent, and for the 1 cent papers 15 cents for 50. If the news agent gets them early in the day, he can resell many of them. If there is some big piece of news in the market, he has no trouble in disposing of all he can get up till noon. Those he doesn't sell he can exchange within 24 hours for new ones of the next issue, so that he cannot lose by the transaction, no matter what the condition of the market may be.

This extra money, if the paper collector is lucky, amounts to several dollars in the course of the month. One of the curiosities of the business is the fact that the conditions which make business lively for the news agent make it dull for the paper collector and vice versa. If the weather is stormy, more papers are sold by the agent, because people expect to be kept indoors more and to have fewer interruptions from visitors, but for the same reason they are less apt to leave their papers in the car seat. During a cold snap the trainmen have rather slim picking comparatively, and the same thing is true on rainy and stormy days in the summer time.—Chicago Tribune.

The Game of Clothot.

Two players on each side have to play alternately with one ball. One village has ball No. 1 and the other ball No. 2. These balls are 2½ inches in diameter and in weight are 1¼ pounds. The material is of hard wood root, and lead is poured into six holes, of which every two face each other. This lead makes the ball a first class missile, and the smooth surface of the hard wood lets it quit the fingers easily when the throw is made. Now, what is the object of this throwing? It is simply to get as far as possible down the appointed course. You have to walk for an hour at least and back again. He who can cover the distance with fewest throws wins.

I would like to see a good English cricket ball thrower contend at this game with these Germans. In each case a man who can throw 100 yards is a very good thrower. The Germans, in throwing, go through an amount of acrobatic contortion and leaping that I have never seen practiced at baseball or cricket ball throwing. But the Germans are very accurate. One great point with them is to cast the missile so that it shall continue after touching the ground to go on. The ball, therefore, should be thrown as low as possible, so that it may have force to bound and roll onward when it alights.—Good Words.

Disraeli at Home.

Hardly a week passed in which I did not dine with him and Mrs. Disraeli. His dinners were small, not overgood, but always gay and amusing—not that he was himself at all brilliant in conversation. On the contrary, he was generally silent unless there was an opening for some epigrammatic or paradoxical or startling observation. Though bitterly sarcastic if it suited his purpose, he was far from being cynical from nature. On the contrary, he was remarkably placable, and, though he had few strong dislikes, he had many strong friendships. Disraeli was eminently Bohemian, imaginative, without a particle of belief in anything, totally unprincipled—I do not use the word in an offensive sense, but as being devoid of all principles of policy. That he was a man of immense talent not even his greatest enemy can deny, but even I, his personal friend, must confess that from his entrance into public life until his last hour he lived and died a charlatan.—"Autobiography of Sir William Gregory."

Buffalo Robes Expensive.

One of the results that have naturally followed the practical extermination of the buffalo from the plains is a tremendous advance in the price of buffalo robes, which are so popular with all drivers who have to face the chilling blasts of winter. A few years ago these robes could be bought for from $5 to $10 apiece, according to quality, but they have now become so scarce that they bring anywhere from $50 to $100. Even old ones bring good prices from the farmers who appreciate the warmth of the thick hide. Doubtless in the years to come the prices will continue to advance, and finally the robes will disappear altogether and be no longer obtainable at any price.—Philadelphia Record.

Monday as a "Fatal" Day.

A statistician in the employ of the German government has come to the rescue of those who do not share in the widespread superstition that Friday is the most "unlucky" day of the week. Three years ago this particular man of figures, and of great resources for accurate deductions, determined to make a scientific investigation of the Friday superstition. As a result of his exhaustive labors he has given the world a book of queer tables and figures, which proves that it is Monday, and not Friday, that is the most fatal or unfortunate day of the week.

A Recitation In Logic.

"And now, Mr. Jones, will you please explain the theory of the sequence of ideas?"

"Sequence? Some call 'em 'straights.' That's where you have see, king, que—er—that is, I sat up with a sick man last night, professor, and I'm shy on this—not prepared, I mean."—New York Recorder.

Philanthropy.

A professional philanthropist once circulated a subscription list to enable a poor woman to pay her house rent. He owned the house.—New Orleans Picayune.

PORPOISE HUNTERS.

DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY OF SECURING WATCHMAKERS' OIL.

A Delicate Lubricator, but Men Take Their Lives In Their Hands to Get It—How Sharks Crowd In at the Death of a Porpoise—Told by an Eyewitness.

"What do you suppose this oil I am using comes from?" asked the watchmaker. "This oil comes from the jaw of the porpoise they catch in the bay of Fundy and other places on the coast of Maine. I say they catch the porpoises, but that isn't exactly the fact, for they don't catch them any more than the hunter catches the deer he goes out to bag. They hunt the porpoises and shoot them, and immense fellows they are, sometimes weighing 800 pounds. Hunting porpoises in the bay of Fundy I know from experience is a decidedly dangerous business, but a great many people get their living by it along the coast. The most expert porpoise hunters are the remnants of that ancient tribe of Indians, the Passamaquoddies. They usually camp on Indian beach, bordering on the bay of Fundy, and there is a good sprinkling of whites among them too. I took a winter trip once along the coast of Maine, and at Indian beach I soon noticed that there were a great many men, old and young, both among the Indians and the white men, who had but one arm or one arm and a half, while hands and parts of hands and fingers were missing on others. I finally asked a native what was the cause of the lack or loss of those missing members.

"'Sharks!' was his grim reply.

"By further questioning I learned that very frequently when a porpoise is shot on the hunting grounds off the coast its death struggles will not be over before the water all around the hunter's boat will bristle with the bayonetlike back fins of sharks that have suddenly come from the depths to gulp in the blood that flows copiously from the stricken porpoise. It is seldom that sharks will bite at the carcass of a porpoise, but they will follow it to the boat as the hunters pull it in, and if the latter are not wary will with one snap of their terrible jaws take off an arm at the elbow, or at least a hand.

"I was not anxious to see any one have an arm taken off, but I did want to see a porpoise killed and watch the array of sharks that they said was almost invariably in at the death. I hired a couple of big Indians to take me with them on a day's hunt. Sometimes these Indians will not go out for days, no matter how fine the weather is, but loaf and lay around like lazy pigs. But when they do make up their minds to go out there is no weather too rough to stop them. They launch their boats at all risks and make a start for the hunting grounds, whether they ever reach them or not. It is by no means an unheard of thing for a boat to start out in tempestuous weather and for neither boat nor hunters to be heard of again unless by chance the waves wash them ashore. Two men go in a boat, but as the boats are made large enough to fetch back two or three porpoises, weighing from 200 to 300 pounds, there is room enough for a third person if he is anxious to take the risk and share the hardships.

"The morning I made the third occupant of the boat I speak of was sunny and calm, but it was March, and the Indians told me squarely that it might blow great guns before we could hope to get back. But I was resolved to go, and go I did. No one will ever know how I prayed a few hours later to be safe back on the beach.

"On the way out to the porpoise grounds the Indians told me that it took years to make an expert porpoise hunter out of a beginner, and that they put their boys to the task as soon as they were large enough and strong enough. Each Indian had a heavy gun, with a barrel at least a foot longer than an ordinary gun. The bore was smooth and very large. They put in charges of powder that it seemed to me were heavy enough to load a cannon and rammed on top of them a handful of double B shot.

"We went out two miles, and long before we got to the place we were headed for we could hear the porpoises blowing like steam whistles. On clear days the sound is easily heard on the beach. A stiff nor'easter was coming up, and as the hunters picked out a porpoise and were stealing upon it the wind was a gale. The higher the waves rolled the more the porpoises seemed to enjoy themselves, and the gale didn't seem to worry the Indians a bit. A big porpoise raised on the crest of a wave a short distance away, and a tremendous report shook the boat. One of the Indians had discharged his gun. The wave brought the porpoise and a crimson tide almost against the boat, and here and there, all around it, long black blades darted to and fro above the surface. They didn't need to tell me what they were, for I knew. They were the black fins of sharks, a dozen at least of which were playing about in that porpoise's blood and drinking it. The Indians, apparently paying no more attention to the sharks than if they had been bits of floating wood, proceeded to land their prize. The one Indian had reached out for the dorsal fin when I saw a flash in the water on the other side. With a sharp cry the Indian jerked back his hand, and blood trickled from a gash on its back.

"'Shark close!' he said, with no more sign of emotion than a wooden Indian, and he wiped the blood on his blouse. Waiting for a favorable roll of the waves, which were rolling alarmingly high now, the Indian unconcernedly reached for the fin again, got it, and the porpoise was raised in the boat.

"The Indians take all this risk the year round to get the oil the porpoises yield, the average yield being three gallons of blubber oil to a porpoise, which they sell for 90 cents a gallon. It is tried out in the old fashioned soap kettles on the beach. The jaw oil is obtained by hanging the jaw in the sun, the heat of which tries it out. A good rich jaw will yield half a pint of oil, but that half pint is worth more than a gallon of the blubber oil. It is the very best of oil for watches and delicate mechanism, as the merest mite of it will oil a watch for months, and it never corrodes."—New York Sun.

Avaricious to the End.

"So strong is the avarice of the miser," said Uncle Joshua, "that we are not surprised at its often developing itself as 'the ruling passion strong in death.' Mr. Watson, a man of very large fortune and uncle to Lord Rockingham, just before he died desired his attendant to give him a shirt out of a drawer he pointed to. 'Lord, sir,' said the attendant, 'what do you mean, to think of putting on another shirt now?' 'Why,' said Watson, 'I understand it is the custom for the shirt I have on to be the perquisite of those who lay me out, and that is an old ragged one and good enough for them.'"—Boston Herald.

WHEN POLLY HAS A HEADACHE.

And How That Headache Mysteriously Disappears.

I stood in the hall and waited while Polly said goodby to her visitors. She kissed them enthusiastically, told them to be sure and call again real soon, promised volubly to call on them at once, kissed them again all around, waved them a last goodby from the porch and then came back and without deigning me so much as a glance swept majestically into the library. I followed meekly and groped my way with a sinking heart to the armchair. Polly settled herself on the couch, arranged her skirt with great precision, folded her hands in her lap and gazed abstractedly across the room. The moment, I realized, was epoch making in our two lives and required a steady nerve. I lighted a cigar.

"What's the matter?" I asked the question from behind the protection of a cloud of smoke. Polly viewed me with elaborate surprise.

"Matter? I didn't know that anything was the matter."

"I was afraid that something had displeased you, dear." Polly frowned at the term of endearment. I feared the worst.

"Nothing has displeased me. I've got a headache, that's all, but that will not interest you."

I had expected it, and thinking myself hidden by the smoke allowed a little smile to appear on my long drawn countenance. Unfortunately Polly saw it. I knew it by the way she tightened her clasped hands. I became ponderously serious.

"I am very sorry." I had meant to add "dear," but I glanced at her face and my courage failed me. No one, I am sure, would have ventured on the tiniest bit of familiarity with Polly at that moment. I looked at her in undisguised admiration. She allowed her gaze to settle on me a moment. In that gaze there was nothing to be hoped for. I resolved on desperate measures. I relighted my cigar.

"I wish you wouldn't," said Polly.

"Wouldn't what?" I ventured calmly.

"Wouldn't sit there and look at me in that stupid way. It isn't polite, and it makes me nervous."

"What have I done?" Again the look of wide eyed surprise.

"You? I don't understand."

"Let me explain. You have a headache. You have had them before. The last time you had a headache, when I was present, was at the Scotts'. I, in a very laudable endeavor to be polite, spent a portion of the evening in talking to that little Morris girl. Of course the conversation was such as any one might have heard, but—and mark the coincidence, please—you had a headache going home. Now, tonight there have been present two more or less stupid girls. I talked to them—both of them. I didn't do it for pleasure, but because they were your guests and it was the correct thing to do. And now—you have a headache. There are the facts; draw your own conclusions." I settled back in my chair very well satisfied with my statement of the case. Polly viewed me disdainfully.

"The idea! Just as though I cared whether you talked to Annie Morris at the Scotts'! You flatter yourself too much in supposing that I would get jealous of any one. I'm sure you are quite welcome to talk to whom you please, and as for those silly, spiteful Anson girls who were here tonight, you can talk to them forever for all I care, and very welcome. Only I'm sure it isn't very nice to sit all the evening and not have you say a single word to me and see that nasty Lilly Anson looking at you and her sister and thinking horrid things and—and"—

"But, Polly," I remonstrated.

—"and telling every one tomorrow that you and I have had a quarrel and—and all that. Not that I care a fig, but I won't have them saying nasty things. So!"

The worst was over.

"Now let me explain"—

"Of course I know I'm stupid"—

"Not a bit."

"And not as nice to talk to us—as other girls, but"—

"A great deal nicer."

"But I have some feelings," declared Polly dolefully.

* * * * * * *

"I wonder you can like me at all, I'm so mean," moaned Polly.

"Not a bit, dear." I felt a stubborn nod in the region of my cigar case. "How's the headache?" I asked innocently. She raised her head and looked at me wonderingly.

"What headache?" asked Polly.—Richard Stillman Powell in Life.

Lack of Time.

"Too late!"

Her eyes were sad and ever sadder grew.

"Too late," she sighed.

He was going to say good night had she not reminded him that it was too late.

There was not time.

It was now 11:55 o'clock, and the milkman always called promptly at 4.—Detroit Tribune.

Laying In Provisions.

"Well, I see the Sandwich restaurant has bought the wornout machinery of the Collars and Cuffs Laundry company."

"What can they want with the machines?"

"Oh, they take the rubber off the wringers and make it into chicken salad."—Chicago Record.

Amounts to the Same Thing.

Mr. Bilkins—What a sad face that woman has!

Mrs. Bilkins—Yes, poor thing. She has either loved and lost or loved and got him.—Texas Siftings.

A True Friend.

Miss Withers—What would you do if I should refuse you?

He—I'd see if I couldn't find some other fellow who would be willing to marry you.—Life.

A Wrong Impression.

Mrs. Barkum (to a golf player)—Say, what'll you charge to mend my umbrella?—Exchange.

The Circus Man Explains.

"No"—

The animal trainer glanced reflectively at the pink lemonade barrel.

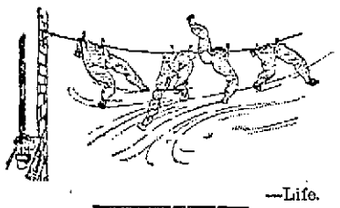
"A zebra could never take part in a race, because"—

His voice took on a hardened tone, betokening a growing disgust with circus patrons who displayed such ignorance.

"He is always barred."

A fanfare from the trumpets announced the entrance of Mlle. Tumbleoff, the human fly from Russia, and the show went on.—New York World.

The Ballet In the Back Yard.



—Life.

He Left.

He came to Chicago to see the sights and in the afternoon wandered over by the County hospital. He needed no inspection to betray the fact that he was from rural parts and carried an old yellow valise, which looked as though it would melt if set in the rain. As he sauntered down Harrison street he stopped in front of a young man who stood on the steps of a boarding house smoking a cigarette.

"Say, Johnnie," said the rusalito, "what's that 'ere buildin over yonder?"

"Hospital," was the reply.

"Where they take sick people, I s'pose."

"Yes," replied the young man as he read upon the yellow valise the name of "Silas Pugh, Pawpaw, Ind."

"What's all these other big buildin's?"

"Mostly boarding houses for 'sawbones.'"

"What's a 'sawbone?'"

"Why a medical student—a doctor."

"Must be a nice place to live hereabout."

"Nice enough, but it's as much as your life's worth to go out after night if you ain't on to the ropes."

"Pshaw! You don't say!"

"Yes," continued the young man, growing very confidential. "You see, there hasn't any paupers died over to the hospital for a long time, and the 'sawbones' are getting hard up for subjects. They've been hiding behind swill boxes and ash barrels every night now for a week, and whenever a fellow comes along that looks kind of sick they just flock out like wolves and grab him. Why, just the other day a man came down the street, walking with a cane. He looked like he had the consumption, and when he got opposite that house over there two fellows jumped out and nabbed him. Then they dragged him behind that barn over yonder and shook the dice for him. The fellow came from somewhere around Pawpaw, Ind!"—

But the farmer heard no more. He sailed around the corner and tore up Wood street at a breakneck speed. Not once did he look behind, nor did he lessen his speed until he reached Ogden avenue, where the young man saw him mop the perspiration from his brow and board an inbound horse car.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Inaccurate.

It was at a dinner party that the conversation turned on Florida and its desirability as a summer residence. Few of the guests had seen it, and suppositious rather than facts were bandied about.

"Is it possible you haven't been there, Miss B.?" asked a lady of her neighbor.

"No," was the answer. "I've been to Europe and South America, but never to Florida."

"I rather wonder at that," said some one, "when you've been so much of a traveler."

Miss B. laughed.

"Well," she confessed, "I always have the feeling that Florida is infested with sharks and other bacteria."

An Englishman bent forward across the table.

"Pardon me, Miss B.," he said, "but really, you know, sharks are not bacteria."—Youth's Companion.

Beyond Her.

The new woman stamped her foot, and her eyes gleamed with rage. Words of wrath were evidently on her tongue, though she could not utter them.

Slackening her fin de siecle costume in various places, she twisted and wriggled until the collar button that had slipped down her back fell on the floor.

As she picked it up and adjusted it in its proper place a look of defeat settled upon her countenance. She lacked the courage of her convictions. Though the occasion undoubtedly demanded profanity, she could not swear.—Truth.

Poetry and Prose.

Lieutenant (in Miss Emily's private sitting room)—Emily, I cannot find expression for the feelings which agitate my breast—I love you! (Dropping on his knees.) Behold me lying here in the dust before you!

Emily—Beg your pardon, lieutenant. That is an insult. I dusted everything myself only a minute ago!—Gollustreord Zondagsblad.

Well Thought Of.

Cobble—Gilson advertised in the paper for a wife, and a woman from Chicago replied.

Stone—Was she any good?

Cobble—She had some splendid recommendations.—Brooklyn Life.

An Olympian Dove Party.

'Twas when the world was fresh and young,
And not, as now, passey;
The golden age, the dawn of time,
As sung in many a lay.

The goddesses assembled were
In Tempe's lovely vale;
Where were the gods concerneth not
The purpose of this tale.

Venus, by some mischance, was late,
And thereby it befell
That conversation turned upon
The absent Paphian belle.

"Sprung from the sea, mid isles of Greece!
What nonsense! Quelle betise—
As one might say. How and their lot
Who have no family trees!

"Married old Vulcan for his wealth,
Well might the husband rue
The match, and bitterly indeed he does,
If half one hears is true.

"And Cupid, with his arrow and bow—
A most malicious boy!
What prudent mother would allow
A youngster such a toy?

"Her statues flatter, I should say,
And then she's so bizarre
In all she does. And, by the way,
Is not her dove drawn car

"The most absurd—but, hush, she comes!"
The caution traveled fast.
All smiled assent as Juno said;
"So glad, my dear—at last!" —Truth.

THE SHIP SURGEON.

MILLIONAIRES AND PEASANTS ARE HIS PATIENTS.

He Is an Information Bureau For Passengers—His Salary Is Not Large, but There Are Perquisites That Make the Job Generally Worth Having.

The duties of a ship surgeon while at sea are a combination of those of a doctor and a sanitary inspector. As a physician, he is thrown completely and entirely upon his own resources. He has no one to consult in case of doubt or anxiety on his part. He has no option about taking or leaving a case. It is his duty to attend with equal devotion and impartiality every passenger on board the vessels, without regard to race, color or the necessity of a bath. In fact, it is most obligatory for him to minister to the steerage passengers, for there are usually one or more doctors in the first and second cabins, especially in summer, who can be called upon for their fellow travelers in emergency cases.

As a health officer, he must visit every part of the ship to see that everything is clean; disinfect, if that is necessary; watch the food that is prepared for the crew, the steerage and cabin passengers. A ship surgeon is generally supposed by the passengers to know everything about the vessels from the height of the mast to the number of revolutions of the screw. "Once," said the surgeon of one of the Atlantic liners, "a young woman asked me what they did with the ashes. You smile, but that is by no means an unusual question. It is so common, in fact, that the stereotyped answer to it is that they make the coal heavers eat the ashes. People at sea ask all sorts of silly questions, to the disgust, annoyance and amusement of the officers. The best plan when you are at sea is to keep your eyes and ears open and your mouth shut. Just have a little patience. Some other inquiring mind will ask the question you have on your tongue's end. If he gets snubbed, by your golden silence you have saved yourself that. If he gets a reasonable explanation, you also are enlightened without having exposed your ignorance."

All the steerage passengers pass before the ship surgeon as they go on board. If there is any just cause why they should not be taken, they are sent back. When they go on board, they frequently carry their babies done up in shawls—head, eyes and ears covered up, until one cannot tell whether the bundle is a child or a long loaf of bread. "Many a time," continued the surgeon, "I have made one of them open a bundle only to find it contained articles of food or clothing. The clothing is often not up to the standard of that cleanliness which stands close to godliness, but it is not so objectionable as a child with scarlet fever."

"How is the berth of surgeon on board a ship obtained?"

"A man may not be less than 20 years old, though one so young as that is seldom accepted, the judgment of the companies being that the surgeon, deprived as he is of consultation with other doctors, should have had a somewhat considerable actual practice. The doctor applying must, of course, be a graduate from some recognized and accepted school of medicine. In order to obtain the position it is well to have a friend at court."

"What is the salary?"

"The salary, of course, varies according to the vessel the doctor is on. The salary of a surgeon, even on one of the finest passenger steamers that cross the ocean, is seemingly small."

"Is there anything behind that 'seemingly?'"

"Yes. The actual salary paid by the company we will assume to be between $40 a month and $40 a week. Now, $40 a month for a professional man, whose education has cost him thousands of dollars, would seem ridiculous. But I can assure you that if a surgeon on some of those palatial ocean steamers only got a salary of $40 a year neither he nor his family need go hungry or out at the elbows.

"The law prohibits a ship surgeon from making out a bill or from naming any specific price for his services. He is supposed to be there for the purpose of serving the passengers. In fact, he must attend the call of everybody on board, even the steerage. Neglect of the steerage passengers charged against a ship surgeon, if the complaint were sent in to the company properly, would certainly be investigated, and if it should be sustained the doctor would be dismissed. When he has done his full duty in the steerage, there is no law against his being very kind and thoughtful and attentive to Mr. and Mrs. Millionaire in the first cabin, nor is there the slightest objection on the part of the company if Mr. Millionaire shows his substantial appreciation of the doctor's skill and gentlemanly conduct. While the position of ship surgeon on a fine passenger steamer is not exactly a sinecure, and there are other things than signing the pay roll to do, the man who holds such a place need not ask his pastor at home to take up a collection for his suffering family. Nor is this substantial recognition by any means confined to the first cabin. It is quite universal in the second cabin, with a sporadic case here and there in the steerage.

"No doctor on land has, in a social point of view, patients who represent so many grades of society as those who come under the care of a ship surgeon. When a young man on land first sets up his sign as an M. D., he has generally some idea as to the social stratum from which his patients are to come, some fixed principle, some limit beyond which he will not go. Some doctors wish to practice only among the very wealthy; some prefer the respectable middle class; some wish to have principally singers and actors for their patients; others work in the slums and rattle off prescriptions like bullets from a repeating rifle. At sea, all these classes are attended by the surgeon. I am afraid that there, as on land, the doctor frequently lingers the longest at the side of the patient from whom the fatrest fee can with reason be expected."—New York Tribune.

Paternal Advice.

"Bon," said the old colored deacon to his son, "you's a-gwine out now inter de great en wicked worl."

"Yes, suh!"

"En you wants ter heed my adwise."

"Yes, suh!"

"Well, dis is erbout all I got ter say ter you: Don't go in de poultry business when de moon is shinin an always be sho' an keep in de front part er de mule!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Erudition.

It is of great importance to the honor of learning that men of business should know erudition is not a lark, which flies high and delights in nothing but singing, but that it is rather like a hawk, which soars aloft indeed, but can stoop when she finds it convenient and seize her prey.—Bacon.

JUST SHORT OF SUCCESS.

A Lazy Inventor's Experiment With a Wonderful Alligator Engine.

"My boy once had a pet alligator that was pretty fierce," observed Meekin, the lazy inventor. "When he teased this young saurian, the beast would swipe out with its powerful tail in an amazing fashion, without doing itself or anybody else any good. It occurred to me that here was a splendid example of wasted energy, and I set out to devise a means of conserving it and turning it to some useful purpose.

"I spent a winter in Florida, and after I had experimented with some of the small 'gators that are supplied to tourists for a consideration I ordered some big fellows. After some little trouble I secured ten 'gators, each about four feet in length and of about ten horsepower tail capacity. My scheme for utilizing their tail power was this: The 'gators were placed side by side in stalls which left their tails free to wag. I had upright beams set like pendulums, the swinging ends of the beams coming close enough to the 'gators' tails to be in a good position for action. Then I built a tank over the stalls and filled it with thundering big cannon balls. There was an inclined chute running from the tank to a power wheel made with hollow places in the rim, something like a water wheel. In the chute I had a valve to regulate the flow of cannon balls. Half the 'gators used to work the cannon ball part of the machine and the other half to run a conveyor contrivance to lift the balls back into the tank after they had done their work in turning the wheel. I connected a small dynamo by a belt to a pulley wheel on the power wheel shaft. My main circuit ran from the dynamo to a bank of incandescent lamps which were to be used in the test.

"When everything was ready, the wheels oiled up, main switch closed and the 'gators pretty mad, I hired four little colored boys to go in front of the stalls and crack the 'gators on the head with short clubs. This made 'em awful mad, and so they struck out with their tails. Then the old shebang commenced to run. A little coon would hit a 'gator on the head, he'd let out with his tail, strike a beam, open the valve, let out a cannon ball, which rolled down the chute and on to the wheel, turning it around. Then the ball rolled back to the conveyor and was hoisted up by one of the other 'gators. She was humming beautifully, but I had forgotten one thing—that was a governor. The little coons liked their work and lambasted the 'gators unmercifully. I stopped 'em, but the wild animals were beyond control. They lashed around until the speed got so high that the armature of the dynamo burned out with a flash. The 'gators running the conveyor got into a race with the other fellows and hoisted up cannon balls so fast that the tank got overweighted and broke down. The cannon balls fell on the 'gators' heads and killed every one of 'em. Fact, I assure you."—Electrical Review.

SCIENCE STARTLES US.

How Hypnotism Is Made to Help the Deaf and Dumb.

It was from the great New York Institution For the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb that the world first learned how an individual born deaf and consequently dumb could be taught to hear and speak, and now comes another discovery promising to be the greatest of all.

Professor Currier openly asserts over his own signature that he is willing that hypnotism shall be given a full opportunity to demonstrate what can be done through its agency toward the relief of the mute. He declares it to be his belief that wonders of which the most enthusiastic investigator has hardly dared to dream may be accomplished through the use of hypnotism, and, bold and progressive student as he is, is willing to afford every facility for a skilled operator to experiment on the line suggested.

Professor Currier almost took my breath away, says a writer in the Boston Herald, when, as I sat in his study at the institute looking out upon the Hudson, he announced it to be his belief that through the agencies of hypnotism a man who has been deaf from the day of his birth may be made to hear distinctly.

"The prophet of the Israelites spoke truly," said Professor Currier, "when he predicted thousands of years ago the coming of the day when the eyes of the blind shall be opened, the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped, the tongue of the dumb shall be unloosed and the lame be made to run and leap as an hart. My friend, this day is at hand. It is already here. Gradually a force in nature—a force first mocked and ridiculed, next wondered at, now studied and made useful—has been accepted by science. And now is heralded the news that through hypnotism the latent senses are to be made healthy and vigorous, and the nerves which from birth our ignorance has hitherto allowed to slumber in him who, through some defect in nature's processes, has been unable to operate them, are to be made to convey messages of the mind as electric wires convey messages."

Sympathetic Painter.

The language of hints is Greek to children, as a rule, and they interpret it after a simple fashion of their own.

"Where have you been all the morning, Dick?" inquired Mrs. Sampson of her 10-year-old son.

"I've been down by the old sawmill watching a man paint a picture," replied Dick, whose chubby countenance was decorated with paint of various colors.

"I am afraid you must have bothered him," said Mrs. Sampson as she began to scrub her son's besmirched features.

"No'm, I didn't bother him a bit," said Dick in a moment's intermission between the applications of soap and water. "He was interested in me. I could tell by the way he talked."

"What did he say?" inquired Mrs Sampson.

"He looked at his watch," replied Dick, "and told me he knew it was most my dinner time. He knew a boy of my age must be hungry, he said, for he'd been a boy himself."—Youth's Companion.

Offenbach and Beethoven.

When Offenbach was at Ems at the flood tide of his popularity, he was presented to old Emperor William. "I know you are a foreigner by naturalization," said the kaiser, "but Germany is proud of you nevertheless, for, if I am not mistaken, you were born in Bonn."

"No, sire," was Offenbach's answer, "I am from Cologne. The other man was born in Bonn." The "other man" was Beethoven.

Bedticking Reins.

Strong and pretty reins for children may be made of bedticking. Cut a piece 3 inches wide and fold together, sewing firmly. Work the white lines in fancy stitches with colored wools, and across the front piece fasten small bells.

Mrs. Lyman Abbott on Nagging.

A well known physician, a student of health as well as disease, has called out indignant denials by printing his opinion that women do nag. He has done it in the most considerate way, reminding one of the person who, in calling another a liar, said he did not mean it opprobriously, but merely stated it as a fact. And the denials are made in a fashion quite too feminine. "It isn't so, and besides there is good excuse for it," our defenders say. Nervous irritability, a narrowing and belittling sphere, the constant presence of obnoxious and vexatious persons—what wonder that human nature exhibits unlovely traits under these provocations?

It will do us no harm to look this accusation fairly in the face and see whether it be a familiar of ours with a new and ugly name. There is no dictionary at hand, and I cannot verify my definition, but I suppose that what is meant by the word "nagging" is a constant repetition of pesty reproof or command. It is a habit which every conscientious housekeeper and every thoughtful mother is very much in danger of weaving for herself, and for fear of which many a woman "lets things go," to the injury of her home and her children. How often the tired mother has "picked up" after husband and children or done the forgotten errand rather than seem to be "nagging."

It does fall to the lot of women to do most of the so called training of children. In many cases it is truly the blind leading the blind and the untrained training.—Mrs. Lyman Abbott in Ladies' Home Journal.

Women and Bicycle Riding.

In the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal Dr. Charles W. Townsend states that he sent a list of questions to 18 woman physicians in Boston and throughout the state in regard to the value of bicycling for women. The replies cover the field of bicycling for women very satisfactorily, showing that the bicycle is of great value to the average woman, even to the woman with various forms of uterine disease, and when improperly used may do harm. Outdoor exercise is of great value to every one, and women, as a class, suffer greatly from the lack of it.

Another thing from which women suffer is too heavy and too tight clothing. No amount of dress reform preaching or of calisthenic exercises will remedy these evils or awaken the woman to a knowledge of the possibilities of the enjoyment of life. This is what the bicycle is doing and is destined to do.

In the same journal Dr. James R. Chadwick publishes an article entitled "Bicycle Saddles For Women," in which he remarked that he finds no serious attempt has as yet been made to produce a saddle that shall be adapted to a woman's anatomy. Saddles in most use require many adjustments to be comfortable to the generality of female riders. Some of the saddles are absolutely unfitted for the use of women, and teachers have no definite ideas by which they can adapt the saddle to the use of women.

Treatment of Children.

A woman experienced in training a large family of children, and also in the management of institutions of reformation, gives it as her judgment that children should be treated like little animals until they are old enough to be reasoned with; then moral suasion may supersede stern direction. She thinks that in their infancy and early childhood they should be made to obey just as we force an animal to obey, thus instilling a natural habit of obedience. This, while the child is impressionable, starts it on the right road, and when its reasoning powers begin to develop at 2, 3 or 4 years the word obey is not so tremendous a mountain to climb for either mother or child, and moral suasion is the more easily accepted by the little one. Obedience must, of course, still be enforced, but as it has learned the habit there is not likely to be as much difficulty as if no forcing had been practiced. Her opinions are of value, for her children are examples of the most beautiful obedience and respectful courtesy. One does not often enough see inherent delicacy and respect toward parents in children of the present generation. Any new idea or old one in new form for the better training of Young America in this regard should have a cordial reception.

Woman's Fidelity.

The obligation of fidelity will be as natural to woman in the time to come as it was in the old days, because human nature is stronger than any laws we may make to change it, and the instinctive feeling of a woman, like a dog, is fidelity—fidelity to the man she loves, the man to whom she has given herself. Education and modern influences may modify for a time the bent of her life, and may cause some women to break away and embark on other lines and ways of living, but the prodigals will return home, finding out the hollowness and the impossibility of the career they prepared for themselves.

From physical causes, women cannot lead the same lives as men, do what they may, and as nature, in her wisdom, has placed such restrictions on them, they will recognize, after a time, their limitations, and be content to admit that they have been worsted in the unequal struggle.—Lady Jeune in Saturday Review.

When Not to Faint.

A lesson which every girl should learn is to keep her wits about her. Whenever there is an accident requiring prompt and intelligent assistance there is pretty sure to be some woman on hand to faint. Now fainting cannot always be avoided, but as those who have fought against it testify, it is often the result of just letting yourself go, whereas an effort would have saved you. The most useful women in the world are those who have self control. Men turn to women naturally when sickness or accident occurs and they reverence the sex which can direct or follow directions for the relief of suffering. Every girl should nerve herself to withstand the shock produced by the sight of blood and should be so familiar with the rules for stanching it that she could follow them instinctively. Faint afterward, if necessary, but remember it is the injured, not the spectator, who demands attention at the moment.—Brooklyn Eagle.

To Cover a Medicine Glass.

A goblet cover is a useful thing to set over a glass of medicine, instead of the customary and time honored "sauce plate," which topples off at a heavy step in the room. The modern improvement on the latter is a small, round mat, either crocheted of white split zephyr and put over a round of cardboard, or of stiff Marseilles cloth used in the same way over the cardboard, to the under side of which white note paper has been glued. On the top and in the center of this little mat is a buttonholed ring by which to lift it. The cover of course may be removed and washed whenever this becomes necessary.

HOW THEY CAUGHT IT

TWO ENGLISH LADS WHO HADN'T ANY TIME TO SPARE.

They Had to Overtake the Golden Gate Special Some to Catch the Steamer For Japan. A Railroad Official's Story of Two Cool Ones.

"The English tourist is often a surprising person," said a railroad official, "and I have frequently had cause to wonder at him. Some time ago I had an experience with two English tourists that was out of the ordinary. I was in a large western city in charge of the passenger business of a transcontinental railroad which ran two special trains a week to the Pacific coast. One afternoon I was about to close my desk and go home when the local ticket agent came into my office with two young men. It was not necessary to look at them twice to understand that they were Englishmen. They were the typical tall, big boned, blond haired men whom one recognizes immediately as being English. They were dressed in ultra English style and carried themselves with the self confidence and independence of men who thoroughly believe in themselves and are utterly indifferent to the estimate placed upon them by others. I call them men, though they could not have been over 18 or 19 years old. The agent told me that they wished to see me about a matter of business. I assured them that I was at their disposal and waited, wondering what they could want of me. The taller of the two acted as spokesman.

"'We want to get to San Francisco,' he said, 'in time to connect with the next steamer for Japan.'

"'I am very sorry,' I replied, 'but our special train which connects with the steamer passed through here two hours ago.'

"They looked serious at this, but did not seem overcome.

"'I suppose,' said the tall one, 'that the next regular train will be too late to connect with the steamer.'

"'Oh, yes,' said I, 'you would be delayed about a week in San Francisco!'

"'Oh, that will never do!' he replied. 'We must catch that steamer. You will have to make some arrangement by which we can overtake this special train.'

"I was paralyzed by the cool assurance with which he suggested this. The train he wished to overtake was known as the Golden Gate special and was a record breaker. It was one of the fastest trains on our road, and we were proud of the time it made, yet here were a couple of youngsters who wanted to know whether they could not arrange to catch it with the same calmness that they might have asked for a cup of coffee. I smiled on them pityingly.

"'Don't you know,' said I, 'that this is an exceptionally fast train, and that it is almost impossible to beat it? Why, even if it were possible to do what you asked, the expense would put it out of the question.'

"They listened calmly and without change of expression. Then the one who had spoken before said:

"'Yes, I know all about that, but we have got to catch that boat. We are attached to the British embassy at Tokyo and have been traveling on a leave of absence. Our time will be up the very day that that boat reaches Japan. We must be there at that time, because we have promised to. We had intended to catch the previous boat, but we were having such a good time that we thought we would chance it and wait over. Now, nothing can be allowed to interfere with our plan.'

"'Well,' I said, 'I don't see how I can aid you, sorry as I may be for you.'

"The Englishman looked at me in a bored sort of way and said:

"'I don't see why there is any need of arguing about this. We want a special train to overtake that special, and if we can't do it any other way we will have to follow it across the continent.'

"I looked in amazement at these two clerks—that is what they amounted to, I suppose, at least what we would consider them in this country—who were coolly asking for a special train to cross the continent. I was not at all convinced that they appreciated the enormity of their demand. In fact, I felt more amused than credulous.

"'I suppose,' I said, 'you have some idea of what it will cost you to do this?'

"'Oh, we are willing to pay whatever it is,' was the reply in a drawling tone.

"'It will cost you $300 if we overtake the special at her first stop,' said I, '$500 if we have to wait for the second stop and $1,000 if we go clear across. It is barely possible that we can make a connection at the first stop.'

"The Englishman made no other reply than to thrust his hand into his trousers pocket and pull out a big roll of bills. He counted out $1,000 and laid them down on the desk.

"'Of course,' he said, 'I presume if we make the connection that you speak of I will get back what I have paid in excess.'

"I saw then that he was in earnest. I took out $300 to guarantee us and returned the rest to him with the understanding that he was to pay the conductor, if he missed the first connection, according to the terms I had outlined. I at once set the machinery in motion to get out the train. It required a good deal of work. In the first place, we had no engine in which the fire was up and found it would save time to have one brought on from another station. Then we had to send for an engineer who would be capable of running the train at the high rate of speed that was demanded and still avoid unnecessary risks. As ours was in the main only a single track road, we had to telegraph all along the line to keep the track clear of freight trains and arrange to have the ordinary passenger trains side tracked at convenient times and places. Altogether about four hours were taken up in these preliminaries. During that time the Englishmen loafed around, looking very bored and not at all interested in our efforts to hurry things. When it was announced that the train was ready, they invited me to drink to the success of their trip in a bottle of wine, a condescension on their part that amazed me, and the last I saw of them they were howling from the rear platform of their car as the train went flying out of the depot. They made the connection at the first junction, as I learned that night by telegraph. How they ever did it I don't know, but I have a shrewd suspicion that they bribed the conductor and engineer to run the train at a rate never known before, and that would have been condemned by the higher authorities if they had heard of it."—New York Sun.

Among the memoranda found on the wall of a drug store in Pompeii is an account of the sale of a bottle of rose perfume disposed of to a beauty of that city. It cost her 70 cents.

ORIGIN OF PEBBLES.

HOW NATURE MADE THE WORLD'S BEDS OF GRAVEL.

Three Different Kinds of Natural Mills Which Carry on the Industry—Flowing Water, Grinding Ice and Dashing Sea Water at Work Upon Masses of Rock.

There is not much fertility in a gravel bed, and yet many a farmer has found that a barren ridge of this kind, besides furnishing him an ideal site for a bank barn, has proved one of the most profitable patches on his entire farm. Neither is it, chiefly, in the price per load received for the contents of a gravel pit that its practical value consists, though that may be far from an inconsiderable item. Though gravel cannot be used as a fertilizer to increase the products of the surrounding land, it may add greatly to the value of such products by making a permanently passable road leading to a convenient market. This is the purpose for which nature appears to have intended it. Not for the wagon road alone, but for railroad ballast as well, nothing more satisfactory has ever been devised.

As of the scattered bowlders, so of these piled up pebbles, the question must often arise, Where did they all come from? That they must have come from various places is evident, for they are made up of various kinds of rock. In this respect they resemble the bowlders, as they do also in their worn and rounded shape. The chief differences are that the pebbles are so much smaller, are more smoothly worn, incomparably more numerous, more widely distribute over the earth, and usually found collected and piled up into ridges or heaps. All these characteristics indicate that these bits of stone have undergone a long process of grinding and polishing. But do we know of any process of nature by which this work could have been done?

Yes, we find even now in operation and open to our inspection three different kinds of natural mills in which the pebble making industry is still carried on. The first of these is the ice mill—the same in which the bowlders were shaped. This was evidently in ages past and over certain extensive regions, the most important of all agencies employed by nature in grinding up the solid rocks to particles of all degrees of fineness. But it was a mill without a separator—a sort of preparatory crusher by which immense quantities of materials were fitted for the more ready use of other agencies. How this preparatory work was done may be learned through the samples still furnished for our observation and study. Beneath every living glacier of any considerable extent there is found an accumulation of rocky material the mass of which has been crushed and ground to powder in the form of sand and soil, while mingled with it are large quantities of pebbles and other coarser fragments of rock, ranging in size from cobblestones up to enormous bowlders. While part of the finer material is carried onward from the mouth of the glacier by the outflowing stream of water, the bulk of all the grist, both coarse and fine, remains for the time being where the melting glacier drops it.

The second form of pebble mill is a very common and familiar one and differs from the first in that it uses flowing water instead of ice in carrying on the grinding process. Almost everybody has witnessed it in operation, though unfortunately many people fail to have their eyes open to see and recognize the ordinary processes by which nature, working tirelessly through countless ages, has accomplished such extraordinary results. In all regions except those that are very flat or level the beds of the streams are apt to be found covered with a pavement of pebbles. The farther up the stream we go the larger and more numerous, and also the less smoothly worn, we find the pebbles. These bits of rounded rock are not placed in the bed of the stream simply to prevent its cutting too deeply into the soil, though they do often serve that useful purpose most admirably. They are kept slowly on the move. At every time of freshet they are rolled over, rubbed together and carried a little farther down the stream. In this way they are ground down year by year by a process so slow as to almost avoid detection, but so ceaseless as to accomplish marvels when time enough has been given.

To find the place where the rock material is furnished and the grinding process begins it will be necessary to follow up the stream to its origin, perhaps among the mountains or high rocky hills. Here we find the mountain torrent frequently obstructed by large angular blocks of rock which have fallen into its channel. Some of these may remain for centuries immovable by the stream, but there are always many that are small enough to be tumbled downward, especially where the descent is steep. The pounding, grinding and rubbing process thus ever beginning goes never endingly on. And it is often greatly aided, especially in its upper and earlier course, by the disintegrating action of the frost upon the rocks.

The third form of mill employed by nature in the production of pebbles is a very powerful and effective one, and the one that has been in operation the longest of all. It is the waves of the seashore dashing against the rocks. The effectiveness of this powerful agent is something almost incredible. The lashing waves, armed as they usually are with gritty sand, cut away even the solidest rock. This constant undermining of the projecting cliffs ranged along the more than 100,000 miles of seacoast as well as along the shores of all the larger lakes results in an incalculable amount of broken rock falling in the course of centuries into the waters beneath. With these loose fragments once at their mercy the waves begin upon them a pounding and grinding and washing that has never been relented since waves and rocks began. The result is the wearing of countless millions of rock fragments into the smooth and rounded forms to which we give the name of pebbles. The pebbles that have been thus manufactured and heaped up along the ancient seashores are what now constitute many of our gravel beds, the sea having meantime retreated many hundreds of miles, it may be, from the scenes of its former activity.—J. J. Simpson in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mrs. Thaxter's Uniform of Black.

Mrs. James T. Fields, writing of the late Celia Thaxter, the gentle poet of the Isles of Shoals, says that in the house and out of it she was capable of everything. She made all her own simple but well fitting gowns of black, gray or white. She never wore any other colors, nor anything like trimmings. "There were," says Mrs. Fields, "only the fine, free outlines and a white handkerchief folded carefully about her neck and shoulders."

Mrs. Thaxter lived an ideal life for a poet except that she had a good deal of trouble, which gave a tinge of sadness to a naturally bright disposition.

ENTERING COLLEGE IN 1795.

The Bond Required For the Tuition Fee at Rhode Island College, Now Brown.

College authorities were very formal and very careful in former days, as can be seen from this copy of an indenture which hangs in the office of the Hon. Gilbert R. Hawes, providing for the money due for his grandfather when he became a freshman at the college which has since become Brown university:

"Know all men by these presents that we, Joseph Hawes, Gentleman, and Peter Hawes, both of the Township of Franklin and County of Suffolk, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, are held and firmly bound unto Matthew Manchester, Esq., Steward of Rhode Island College, in the sum of Two Hundred pounds, lawful money; to be paid to the said Steward or his certain Attorneys, Heirs, Executors, Administrators, or Assigns. For which payment well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves, and each of us by himself, for the whole sum; and our and both of our Heirs, Executors, and Administrators, firmly by these presents.

"Sealed with our seals, and dated this 19th day of October, Anno Domini, One thousand Seven hundred and Eighty-seven.

"The condition of this obligation is such that, whereas the said Peter Hawes is admitted a member of said Rhode Island College, if, therefore, the said Peter Hawes shall well and truly pay or cause to be paid, to the said Matthew Manchester, Steward of the said College, or to his successors in the office of Steward, quarterly, and every quarter so long as the said Peter Hawes shall remain in said College, all sum or sums of money as shall be due by the Laws and Regulations of said College, for his support, maintenance, and tuition therein; then the above obligation to be null and void; otherwise to be, and remain in full force and virtue in the Laws.

"Signed, sealed, and delivered in the presence of Ebenezer Lazell, Herman Daggett, Joseph Hawes, Peter Hawes."—New York Sun.

THE OPHTHALMOSCOPE.

An Instrument Which Reveals the Innermost Recesses of the Living Eye.

To the oculist Professor von Helmholtz gave the ophthalmoscope, and thus made it possible to investigate the conditions of the inmost recesses of the living eye. If the eye be illuminated, a portion of the light returns from the hinder surface, is brought to a focus by the lenses of the eye itself and forms an image of the retina in the external space. To see this was no easy matter. If the patient's eye were focused on a luminous object, the image would coincide with the source of light, and even if otherwise visible would be lost in the glare. If he looked elsewhere, the image would move, but inasmuch as the lenses cannot be adjusted to the clear vision of any object nearer than about ten inches that is the minimum distance from the eye at which it can form the image of its own retina. To see this clearly an observer without appliances must place himself at least ten inches from the image—that is, at 20 inches from the patient. At that distance the view would be so limited that no result could be obtained.

Von Helmholtz, however, convinced himself that if these difficulties could be overcome the image of a brightly illuminated retina could be seen. He made the observations through a small hole in the center of a mirror, which reflected light into the eye under examination. Then by means of a lens he shifted the position of the image backward until the relative positions of the observer and the patient were such that, according to calculation, the retina should be visible.

Again and again he tried and failed, but was convinced of the validity of the theory, and at last the experiment succeeded. From that time the oculist has been able to look into the darkness of the pupil and to see through the gloom the point of entry of the optic nerve and the delicate network of blood vessels by which it is surrounded.—Fortnightly Review.

Dogs and Consumption.

One of the questions discussed before the Paris Academy of Medicine was, Should consumptives and other persons be encouraged to keep dogs? Dr. Megnin, formerly a veterinary surgeon in the army, sent in a paper to show they should not. The dog is just as liable as his master to be infected by tuberculosis and to spread it. Dr. Megnin had under his care many canine consumptives. They were of the lapdog species, and it is said caught the malady from their masters or mistresses.

Dogs, said Dr. Megnin, were liable to many sorts of septicemia and to scurvy. The dog, so teachable, was not given any education of the palate, but was allowed to eat infectious garbage and nameless filth. This alone would account for its liability to rabies. The dog, by intelligent care in its breeding, education and hygiene, might be made the paragon of four footed beings and the worthy friend and auxiliary of intelligent human beings. Dogs reflected the moral qualities and the vices of their masters. Wherever manners were mild dogs ceased to be ferocious. In conclusion, the author of the paper proposed the foundation of a chair for canine anatomy and diseases.—London News.

Utilitarian.

A certain esteemed clergyman whose church is in the most attractive part of the city, but who for present purposes must remain nameless, was feeling a little "pardonable pride" in having succeeded, after years of soliciting, in raising enough money to provide his church with a set of chimes.

As every one took the first occasion to congratulate him it was quite natural that on meeting Mrs. Blunt, one of his most fashionable parishioners, he should say in his happy enthusiasm: "And how do you like the new chimes, Mrs. Blunt? You must be glad to hear those good old hymns at night. They must remind you"—

"Yes," she interrupted, "that is so. Since the chimes began I've taken my medicine quite regularly."—Boston Budget.

Incomes In Country and Town.

Five thousand dollars in a country town is affluence if the beneficiary is content to stay there, but in a city the family man with only that income, provided he is ambitious, can only just live and might fairly be described as the cousin german to a mendicant, and yet there are some worthy citizens still who would doubtless be aghast at these statements and would wish to know how one is to spend $5,000 a year without extravagance.—Scribner's Monthly.

Death Valley.

Death valley, in southern California, was formerly a lake of mineral water, and its dried up bed is now covered with a crust of salt, soda and borax to a depth of from six inches to three feet.

THE BRAZILIAN ANACONDA.

An Immense and Formidable Reptile That Lives to a Great Age.

The late Mr. Bates in his 11 years spent in the Brazilian forests saw and heard more of the habits of the anaconda than most travelers, though, like other great serpents, the individuals of this species are so little common that their appearance in any one district is too infrequent to make a special study of their habits part of the day's work of a busy naturalist. Bates' first personal experience of the creature shows how impossible it is to avoid the python by the ordinary means of isolation sufficient to keep other dangerous creatures at a distance. He was at anchor, in a large boat, in deep water, in the port of Antonio Malaguetta.

An anaconda swam out to the boat, lifted its head from the water, broke in the side of a fowlhouse on deck and carried off a couple of fowls. It was found that this snake had been stealing decks and fowls from this part of the river for months, so a hunt was organized, miles of river bank were searched and the serpent at last found sunning itself in a muddy creek and killed. It was "not a large specimen, only 18 feet 9 inches long." But Mr. Bates measured skins of anacondas which were 21 feet in length and 2 feet in girth, and he adds: "There can be no doubt that this formidable serpent grows to an enormous bulk and lives to a great age, for I have heard of specimens having been killed which measured 42 feet in length, or double the size of the largest which I had the opportunity of examining." We must add a correction here. They were double the length, but the size of these great reptiles, like that of fish, increases enormously with every addition in longitudinal growth.

A snake of 20 feet in length would be probably four times the weight of one 10 feet long, and the bulk of a 40 foot anaconda would approach that of the largest crocodile. Since the publication of "The Naturalist's Voyage on the Amazons" an anaconda of 29 feet has been brought to the Natural History museum at South Kensington. A neighbor of Bates, in Brazil, nearly lost his 10-year-old son by the attack of an anaconda. He had left the boy in his boat while he went to gather fruit, and on his return found him encircled by the snake, whose jaws the father seized and actually tore them asunder.—Spectator.

BEATIFICATION IN CHINA.

The Emperor Makes and Unmakes Gods at His Own Sweet Pleasure.

In China the emperor claims power, not only over his subjects (and indeed, for that matter, the whole inhabited world), but also over the realms of departed spirits. These he beatifies, canonizes, decorates with titles, mentions with approval in the Peking Gazette when they do anything to deserve that honor and actually degrades and uncanonizes if he sees just cause. For example, the Emperor Hieng-Fung elevated the god of war to an equal rank with Confucius, who previously had been chief among the state gods.

Sir Alfred Lyall has drawn attention to some amusing extracts from the Peking Gazette, illustrating the way in which the Chinese treat their deities. Thus The Gazette of November, 1878, has the following:

"The governor general of the Yellow river requests that a tablet may be put up in honor of the river god. He states that during the transmission of the relief rice to Honan, whenever difficulties were encountered through shallows, wind or rain, the river god interposed in the most unmistakable manner, so that the transport of grain went on without hindrance. Order: Let the proper officer prepare a tablet for the temple of the river god."

In April, 1880, the god of locusts was similarly rewarded. A month or two earlier the temple of the Sea Dragon at Hoyang was decreed a memorial board for services rendered in connection with rain, and in another Gazette the god of water is given a new temple by special rescript. All this procedure is thoroughly in keeping with the notions of the common people of China who look upon the gods simply as human beings in a different set of conditions.—Contemporary Review.

Beach, Bar and Beard.

The regulations for shaving observed in the beach and bar probably come down from Roman times, and the history of the custom among that people is a curious one. Pliny says that beards were universally cultivated as a matter of course till about 300 B. C., when Sicilian barbers, who probably acquired their art from Greece, first came to Rome; and Scipio Africanus set the fashion of shaving every day. Thenceforward it became so much the vogue in good society that the term barbaus, outlandish, was long supposed to mean bearded, in allusion to the unkempt hair of uncivilized nations. Increased accuracy in etymology has shown the real meaning to be akin to balbus, stammering, in allusion to their uncouth speech. For three centuries barbers had it all their own way in Roman circles. Then came the Emperor Hatrian, who, as Plutarch affirms, grew his beard to hide some ugly scars, and forthwith it became the mode. Lawyers and priests, even more conservative in their observances than other folks, continued to shave; hence, it is supposed, came the traditional practice of the English bar, through the law courts of Italy and France.—Good Words.

The Portieres Broke Their Hearts.

An old couple took a son home to live with them and decided to him the property. The young man's wife brought from Massachusetts a head full of notions as to style in house decoration and had the inner doors taken off all through the house and turkey red portieres hung all over the premises. The old folks looked on in wonder at first, and then the change in their home surroundings amazed them so they began to weep. After about three months of this crying the young man concluded that his wife's decorative ideas would kill the old folks, so he deeded back the farm and went his way. The portieres did it, for I could never learn of any other cause for complaint.—Lewiston Journal.

Not Disinterested.

"Won't you have another piece of pie, Mr. Claverly?" asked Tommy.

"Thank you, Tommy," replied Mr. Claverly, "it's very kind of you."

"Oh, that's all right!" returned Tommy, with energy. "I'm a-lookin out for myself too. Ma said if it was necessary to cut another pie I could have two pieces."—Harlem Life.

Osawatomie, the name of a Kansas town, is said to be compounded of the names of two rivers, the Osage and Pottawatomie.

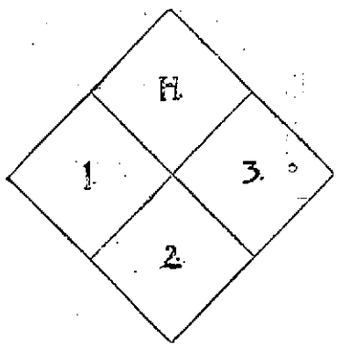
A hippopotamus, brought from the Nile to Rome, by order of Titus, to celebrate the close of the Jewish war, cost $4,000.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

BASEBALL BOILED DOWN.

A Simple but Interesting Game Invented by a Brooklyn Boy.

The youthful genius who presides over the entrance to The Eagle editorial room has invented a brand new game that will be of interest to all young lovers of the national game. He calls it "baseball" and has already played some redhot games with other boys in and out of office hours, and exciting struggles they were. His admiration for the home team will allow him to represent no other nine than Brook-



lyn, while his opponent may select any club he chooses. It is invariably the team which plays that day.

Every boy has at some time or other pitched for buttons or cigarette pictures and will recognize at once the simplicity of the new game. In the first place, a diamond is marked off with chalk, if played on the floor, or with a stick if on the ground, as follows:

This, it will be quickly seen, represents a baseball diamond. The corner marked No. 1 is first base, No. 2 second base, No. 3 third and H the plate or home. Only hits are recognized. Nine disks of the weight of a nickel are used to throw from a mark anywhere from five to ten feet away. A throw in No. 1 counts as a single, No. 2 a double, No. 3 a triple and H a home run. Two into No. 1 advance the first to third as in the regular game. Two doubles count as a run, the second remaining at the base. A single and a triple count a run. A home run clears the bases. Three throws outside of the diamond or on the lines retire the side. Nine turns or innings constitute a game, the side scoring the greater number of runs winning. In case of a tie extra innings are played.

No end of amusement can be had in a game, and where the players are expert the greatest excitement may result. Try it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Bicycle Wagons.

It is difficult to foretell what curious wagons and vehicles may be built from the bicycle model. In a few years there may be bicycle carriages or cabs on hire in the streets, with a man to do the wheeling instead of a driver now to drive the horse. It seems odd to think of it now, but it would not be any more odd than the safety and trolley and telephone and phonograph, that the children of today know all about and consider very common things, would have seemed to their fathers and mothers when they were children. There have already been invented two or three kinds of carriages that are intended to run without horses. There is one that is run by a small gas engine, not as big as a music box, and the carriage is built in such a way that it will not need to run on tracks, but can go about the streets, up and down hills, turn corners, and all, just as the carriages now that are drawn by horses. We have cable cars and trolley cars now, thus doing without horses, and you may be sure the clever inventors of these days will soon find a way to have delivery wagons and other conveyances used without horses too.—New York Times.

He Will Succeed.

Like his brother of the north, the southern small boy is capable of much. A writer in the New York Home Journal says that upon her arrival in a southern town her cabman was a small boy, aged about 9. The cab had two seats, and the boy told her that if during her stay she wanted a carriage she could get him any time by inquiring for Jackson's express—price 6 bits an hour.

"Are you Jackson?" I asked.

"Yes, ma'am," said the expressman politely and with great dignity. Then, lapsing into boyishness, he added: "You see, this used to be our carriage. But papa died, and mamma isn't strong, and there isn't much money, and"—

Something certainly filled the boy's throat, for his voice broke, and hastily becoming a cabman again he tightened the reins and indulged in a flourish of the whip. But after a little he turned about and added:

"It's a real comfort, I think, to earn your living."

A Pair of Pretty Kittens.

These beautiful and valuable kittens, the property of Mrs. C. H. Gough, Jersey, were 4 months old when this picture was taken. Purest silver gray is their color. They

are descended from pure bred parents on both sides. Their father, the Silver Lambkin, is a son of the noted smoke blue Perso and a celebrated Chinchilla named Beauty, who is the mother of the first prize and cup kittens at the Crystal Palace. Their mother won the first prize at the Crystal Palace.

My Friendly Neighbor.

I have a little neighbor
Whom I can never see,
Though he's as cheery a little neighbor
As any bird can be.
He calls from out the orchard
And the meadow filled with hay.
Sometimes his voice sounds very near,
Sometimes quite far away.
And this is what he says to me,
If I understand aright,
"How do you do, this summer day?"
Though he seems to say, "Bob White."
—Mary Scott Chalfant in Youth's Companion.

THE GOOD HOUSEKEEPER.

How can I tell her?
By her cellar,
Cleanly shelves and whitened walls.
I can guess her
By her dresser,
By the back staircase and halls,
And with pleasure
Take her measure
By the way she keeps her brooms;
Or the peeping
At the "keeping"
Of her back and unseen rooms;
By her kitchen's air of neatness,
And its general completeness,
Where in cleanliness and sweetness
The rose of order blooms.
—Philadelphia Times.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

The Possession That Seizes Upon Men and Propagates Swindlers.

There is certainly more than merely poetic justice in the experiences of the many who part with their hard earned cash on the seductive representations of peripatetic swindlers. Whether it be the bunko man, the portrait fiend, the green goods dealer or the lightning rod sharp it seems to matter but little. The man who has a glib tongue, unlimited assurance and no conscience whatever starts out upon the broad and enticing thoroughfares of this great country and seeks victims in every hamlet and cottage. It might be questioned whether people who are taken in in this way deserve sympathy.

Very much of this trouble arises from the desire to get something for less than its actual worth, a laudable enough ambition if exercised in the right direction, but when it means the promise on the part of the seller to furnish some valuable article for a mere fraction of its accredited value that fact alone ought to be proof enough that there is something wrong in the transaction.

It has often been said that those persons who do not read the papers are more than likely to fall victims to every designing rascal that chooses to travel about the highways and byways of the world, but this is not altogether true, at least it is not just to say that only the ignorant and nonreaders are caught in this way. Fairly intelligent persons are led astray by cupidity and avarice. They are constantly striving to get ahead of somebody, to drive a good bargain, to overreach their fellows in some way, and if they can get possession of something that looks well on the face of it and will afford a reasonable prospect of profit they are unable to restrain their eagerness to make money, whatever the means may be. It is this class of persons who bite at counterfeit money circulars and are ever on the alert to get something for as near to nothing as they can.

There are all sorts of repressive and protective and obstructive associations organized and kept up as a menace to swindlers, but it may be questioned whether the very best society would not be an experimental one which every one could join after having back once made the victim of some of these unscrupulous individuals. There is no school like experience, and the world is full of people who will not be taught in any other way. They probably get their schooling cheaper through this means than any other, and if one lesson suffices them it seems folly to withhold from them such an important branch of their education.—New York Ledger.

Vast Armaments of Europe.

Thirteen million bayonets prop up the czar's throne. That is the full strength of the Russian army on a war footing. Germany comes next, but after a long interval, with 3,700,000 soldiers. Italy has 3,155,000 and France 2,850,000, excluding 350,000 auxiliaries. Austria's fine army, which in quality is reckoned scarcely second to Kaiser Wilhelm's, contains a maximum of 1,794,175 men. England, at home and in her colonies, can mobilize a force of 662,000. The little martial republic of Switzerland can summon 486,000 soldiers to her banners in an emergency, and even poverty stricken Spain boasts of 400,000. Austria, of all the powers, has the most burdensome military establishments. Her annual expenditures on her army are $255,000,000, while Russia's, with an army seven times as large, are only $186,000,000, and Germany's $113,000,000. In proportion to size England's army is perhaps the most costly. Her 662,000 men require $89,000,000 annually for their support, or only $38,000,000 less than the amount which provides France with an enormous host of more than four times England's numbers.—Boston Journal.

Dramatic Authors.

It is said that the receipts from the performances of "Mme. Sans-Gene" in and outside of Paris have amounted to more than $500,000 and brought a fortune to the author. The profession of dramatic author, however, has not always been so remunerative in France.

Before the formation of the Society of Dramatists St. Romain, the director of the Porte-Saint-Martin, bought the rights for the presentation of a piece for $50 and gave the author in addition $1.80 each time the piece was presented. In 1835 the income of the author for pieces presented at L'Ambigu was fixed at $0.20 a night for a piece of three acts for the first 24 times. After that point was passed the author received only $6. "Le Sourd" of Desforges, which made the fortune of the Palais Royal, brought the author $120, and "Mme. Angot," under the first empire, which added $100,000 to the treasury of La Gaite, only enriched the writer by $120.—New York Tribune.

Matchmaking In New Mexico.

In the old Spanish-American days in the southwest marriage was a matter in which the contracting parties had little to say, the question of choice and fitness being settled by the parents of the couple. That practice has fallen so much out of date in the present generation that it sounds odd to read now in a published account of a recent marriage at Guadalupita, N. M., in which a Mexican of 63 years wedded a senorita of 16 years, that the compensation he was called upon to make for the difference in their respective ages was settled at 30 varas of land, an adobe house and five apple trees, presumably paid to her parents.—New York Sun.

Not Rare.

"Are you used to serving roast beef rare?" said a lady who was endeavoring to learn whether she suited the new cook. "No, ma'am," was the lofully spoken reply. "Up to me prisint imployment I've been used to serving it frequent."—Washington Star.

El-skwhat-a-wa, brother of the orator Tecumseh, was a prophet among the northwest Indians. He had a hideous countenance, with one Cyclopean eye, which exerted a fatal fascination over his followers.

The wheat weevil often destroys the grain in a whole storehouse, the mischief being done before it is discovered.

TIDINESS.

Dreamy People Abhor It, While Great Soldiers Affect It.

Tidiness is satirized by a hundred writers and despised, as we have said, by millions, but nobody ever argues against it seriously unless we take the allegation that strong men are never tidy to be a serious argument. It would be one perhaps if it were true; but, then, it is not. Great soldiers and sailors are almost invariably tidy, Frederick of Prussia being rather a conspicuous exception; many great lawyers have been neat to fickleness, and the same may be said of some great men of business. We should say indeed that as many weak men were untidy as strong men, and that of the latter a large proportion will be found to be of the dreamy or the reflective temperament.

Dreamy people hate tidiness, and the very reflective are rarely quite tidy, the reason being the same in both cases—that such persons, besides feeling the inherent dislike of most men to small recurrent exertions without immediate end are annoyed by interruptions to the current of thought. They want, as they say, to be at peace from trifles; and as somebody usually saves them from the consequences of their ways they remain untidy through life. That they gain anything by their untidiness, except possibly some slight relief from irritability, is, however, a most rash assumption. They rarely save time, for they never can find anything; they do not think more clearly, for the materials for thought are never ready to hand, and it may be questioned if their habit adds even to their mental peace. Few men are wholly unaware of their own untidiness or escape from periodic impulses to correct it, and what with those intermittent fits which never do any good and their occasional consciousness of the trouble they give they are probably as much disturbed as the tidy, who indeed in time become blissfully unconscious that they have adopted a feminine habit and in adopting it have materially increased their own readiness for action. It is quite possible even for Chinamen to divide cartridges into those which will fit the rifles and those which will not and to keep them in separate heaps, and it is questionable whether the pleasures of untidiness in their case is not outweighed by the pains consequent on defeat, flight, disgrace or death by disemboweling.—London Spectator.

FACING A HUNGRY LYNX.

A California Engineer Has an Exciting Encounter In a Mill.

The engineer of a flour mill at San Quentin, Lower California, heard a low, rasping purr while at work in his engine room one day, and, upon looking toward the door, saw an unusually large lynx staring him in the face. The beast was gaunt with hunger, and its condition had evidently made it brave, for it appeared fierce and in no hurry to turn back. The engineer would have turned back himself, but the only means of exit was occupied by his visitor.

The engineer saw that no other weapon than a brick was at hand. Before he could reach for the missile the lynx sprang into the room, uttering a growl. Before the huge cat could make a spring that was intended the brick went whizzing through the air and landed between its eyes. The blow dazed it, but notwithstanding this the maddened brute sprang toward the man in a way that caused the latter to bent over a barrel of water in his haste to escape. Part of the water fell over the lynx, and this appeared to have a more depressing effect on the animal than the brick had. It stopped a moment in its rush, and the engineer, still unable to get out of the door, took out his jackknife and stood ready to use it.

It was a wise move on his part, for the cat sprang at him and was about to use its claws when the man stabbed it in the body. The blow was accurately placed, fortunately, and the lynx fell without a whimper. The man stabbed the animal a dozen times after that until he was sure it was dead.

The lynx was a fine specimen, and had it not been reduced in strength by hunger could easily have whipped a man armed with anything less than a gun.—San Francisco Examiner.

Dr. Holmes on Physical Culture.

It is remarked that Dr. Holmes was one of the earliest apostles of physical culture in this country, and that he used his opportunity as the "Autocrat" most effectively to inculcate a love of athletics in American youth. "Anything is better than this white blooded degeneration to which we all tend," was his vehement protest. "I am satisfied that such a set of black coated, stiff jointed, soft muscled, paste complexioned youth as we can boast in our Atlantic cities never before sprang from the loins of Anglo-Saxon lineage. Of the females that are mates of these males I do not here speak. I preached my sermon from the lay pulpit on this matter a good while ago. Of course if you heard it you know my belief is that the total climatic influences here are getting up a number of new patterns of humanity, some of which are not an improvement on the old model."

Stevenson's First Hit.

Stevenson didn't strike the world a really telling blow until, after years of gloomy experiences with publishers, he came upon the idea in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." The idea upon which this wonderfully told and wonderfully constructed tale is framed had existed dimly in Stevenson's mind for many years. He had tried to formulate it many times, but without results such as would satisfy him. He had about given up the idea of being able to produce a story which should suggest the idea of a dual nature in man when one night, sitting by his fire in an old fashioned inn, with the storm fiercely raging outside, there flashed into his mind, as by inspiration, the true method of handling the story. In a few days the story was written and ready for publication.—Westminster Budget.

Rather a Doubtful Compliment.

In his last book Dean Hole tells the following story: "Bishop Jackson much enjoyed a doubtful compliment which was paid to him by the young curate of the parish in which he lived, who was much attached to him, and, who said to him one day in conversation, 'I can assure you, my lord, that my rector is such an exceedingly good man and his wife such an exceedingly good woman, and they are in every respect so infinitely my superiors, that if it weren't for your lordship and Mrs. Jackson I should feel quite uncomfortable.'"

Fin de Siecle.

John Henry—What kind of a girl is a fin de siecle girl?

Katharine—One at the end of the century.

John Henry—Great Caesar, does she have to be that old?—Detroit Free Press.

NO ROMANCE IN IT.

NO MUSIC OR HORNPIPE IN THE LIFE OF THE MODERN SEAMAN.

Bitter Disappointment Followed an Investigation—Sailors Who Work, Eat and Sleep and Are Devoid of All Ambition. A Hard and Hopeless Life.

My earliest and strongest impressions of seafaring life were gained by watching the evolutions of her majesty's ship Pinafore while she lay in the dry dock in Philadelphia, and although my ideals have been somewhat shaken by seeing the deckhands of the transatlantic steamers I retained the notion that the company of my old friends would be found about sailing vessels. But that dream is over. The first shock came soon after leaving port, when I told the captain that he was to teach me how to dance the hornpipe. He said that he didn't know how, and, moreover, had never seen any one who did. I replied that I was not from the country, but he solemnly assured me that he was telling the truth and called upon the second mate to bear him witness. The latter, after much reflection, recollected that he had once known a sailor who could dance a hornpipe, but couldn't remember whether it was on a voyage to the East Indies or while he was "in steam" on the Mississippi. Further inquiry proved that no one else had ever witnessed such a performance.

This was not the most bitter disappointment, however. I am not a great lover of music, but it seemed to me to be a necessary part of a sailor's existence that he should scamper merrily about and pour forth the gladness of his heart in song. To be sure, they do make a noise when they pull on the ropes and occasionally burst into a dirge while at pumps, but to both of these performances the cry of the penguin is cheerful by comparison.

Indeed I have come to the melancholy conclusion that the flavor of romance evaporated with the first generation of seamen. There is none of that picturesque idleness which I was led to believe was as essential as the song and dance. Were one of them to write his daily life it would be expressive of more energy than Mark Twain's famous diary, but would partake of the same simplicity. It would read, "Worked, ate and slept." Work begins when they are driven aboard by their respective keepers and ceases when the vessel arrives at her destination, so that the time occupied in eating and sleeping is their only respite. In heavy and squally weather there is also constant pulling of sails. It is then that their abilities in that monkeylike accomplishment of climbing the riggings are tested. As you stand on deck in a heavy gale and watch all hands upon one of the yardarms furling a sail you begin to put some faith in Darwin's theory concerning the origin of mankind. In fine weather their duties are of a different sort. They then turn painters, carpenters and jacks of all trades. "Holystoning," scraping, painting and varnishing go on until the ship looks as if she were just off the drydock.

Sometimes in an idle moment or in a fit of temporary insanity a sailor decides to wash a shirt or a red bandanna. One day during a heavy rain this madness became epidemic, and after closing the "scuppers" all hands got upon the deck and proceeded to wash their clothes with a small piece of soap with a large question mark.

Were they as well treated on all vessels as they were on the Standard they might possibly learn to take care of themselves when ashore. It is indeed a case of out of the frying pan into the fire, for when they escape from the rule of more or less severe shipmasters they have not the sense to keep out of the way of boarding house runners and the like. If they would only keep their wits about them and make up their minds to defend themselves in an honest way, they could not fail to better their condition. They sometimes entertain themselves by shirking work at the latter part of the passage and by damaging the rigging just before saying farewell.

They never lose the sheeplike appearance with which they come aboard, going about in a flock at the beck and call of the officers. The watch may be forward pulling at some ropes when they hear, "Come aft, two o' yer!" and immediately replying, "Come aft, two o' yer!" they shuffle in a body in that direction. In nothing are sailors more obliging than in regard to their names. It matters not what they are called—Tom, Dick, Harry—all are the same to them as long as each has a separate one. When two happen to claim the same name on their arrival, each tries to outdo the other in nobly sacrificing it to his companion. Truly they are believers in the poetical theory concerning the rose and can see nothing in a name.

Bringing up the rear in the ship's company came the animals. Besides a pig we left port with an army of chickens, cats and rats, of which the latter were by far the most numerous. The chickens went all too soon, the cats departed save two, but the rats remained faithful to us. The surviving cats were natives of Boston and showed a great fondness for baked beans and brown bread. It was just as well that their comrades did not live, for they were all possessed with hearty appetites and doubtless would have proved a very severe tax upon our supply of provisions. When the bell sounded, these creatures appeared from their various nooks and corners to demand a meal in as many different keys.—Edward Porter in Philadelphia Times.

Gum Chewing.

The visible working of the jaws in chewing gum is not a pleasant sight, and that it exasperates sensitive people beyond measure is not unnatural. A Buffalo conchman lost a good position the other day because he would persist in chewing gum on the box while driving. The severest criticism leveled at certain regiments of the Massachusetts national guard at a recent inspection was that many privates and some officers chewed gum on parade. The only persons who really ought to be allowed to chew gum are policemen, on night service only, and members of football teams in actual conflict.—Buffalo Commercial.

Before and After.

An experienced matron says: "A man will eat soggy biscuit twice a week without complaint when his best girl invites him out to tea. But after the girl becomes his wife, if there is the faintest indication of a touch of saleratus in them, the neighbors will think there is a district school out for a recess by the racket he makes."—New York Ledger.

On the skeleton of a lady who died in Pompeii were found two golden bracelets, six of silver, four golden anklets, four earrings, thirty finger rings, a golden collar, a golden belt and a golden band on her head, while by her hand lay a purse containing 197 silver coins.